

The GRAPHIC



Twentieth Year---November 1, 1913

Los Angeles, California—Price Ten Cents

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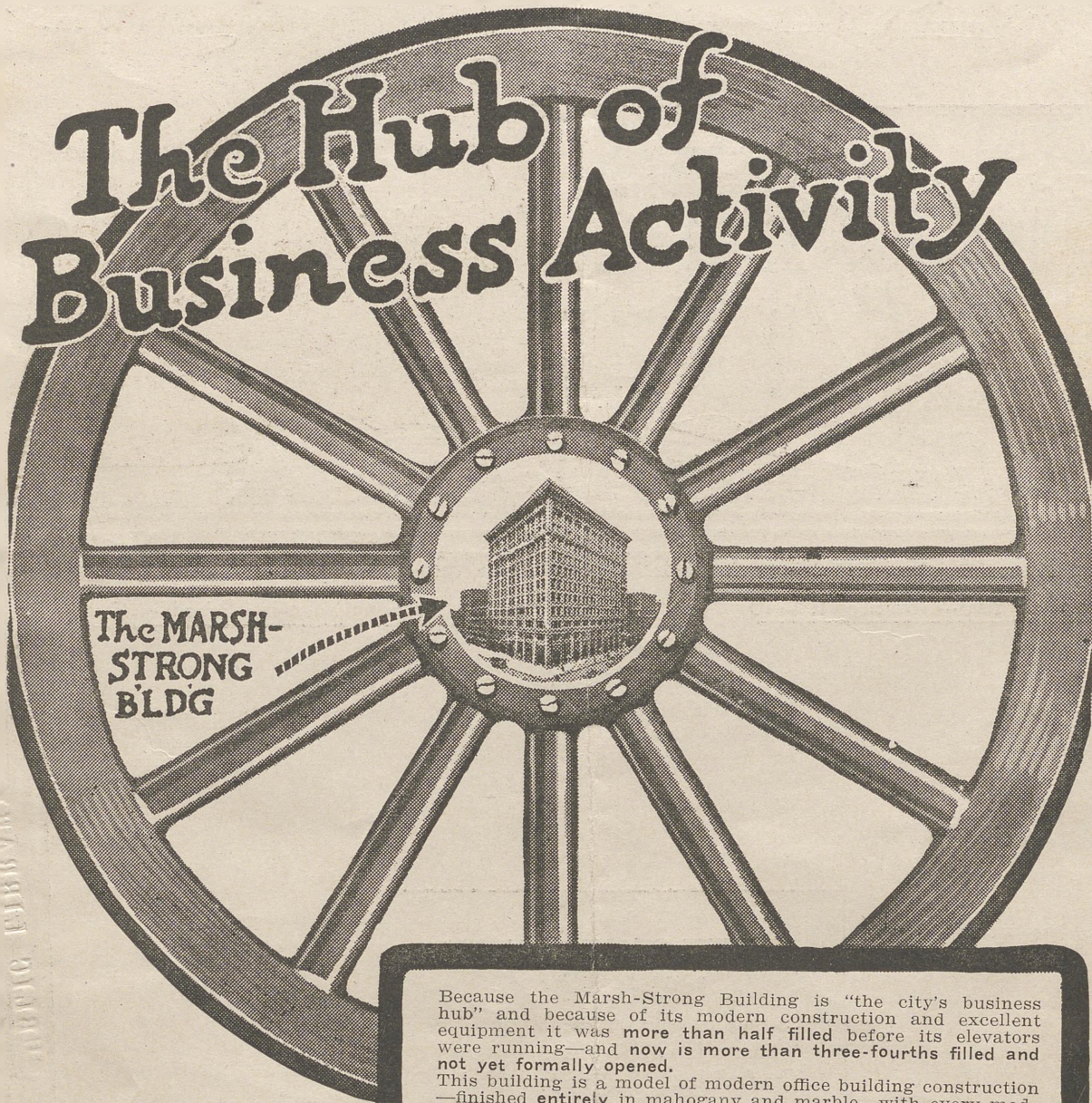
By GRACE HIBBARD

Last night beside my hearthstone
She sat in a snowy dress;
The firelight touched her golden hair
With many a fond caress.

She wore white autumn flowers,
Like frozen stars they seemed;
One flower she left, else I should think
Of angels I had dreamed.

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TWENTIETH YEAR OF PUBLICATION

SAMUEL TRAVERS CLOVER :: EDITOR



MEXICAN CRISIS AND WILSON'S PLEDGE

WITH Diaz a refugee aboard the United States Warship Louisiana, having escaped from the German hotel at Vera Cruz, by way of the roof into the United States consulate, an indication of the real intention of Dictator Huerta toward his former co-conspirator against Madero is gained. Seeking protection under the American flag, together with several of his personal followers and a New York Herald correspondent, Gen. Felix Diaz is now held in his temporary asylum subject to the orders of the department of state. It is a curious anti-climax to the presidential aspirations of Diaz, whose candidacy was announced with so much gusto a few months ago.

But still more curious is the declaration that because ninety-eight per cent of the voting population of Mexico refrained from participating in the presidential election it is an overwhelming indication of the desire of the nation for a continuance of the Huerta regime. This method of induction is as novel as it is amusing. As a matter of fact ninety-five per cent of the two per cent vote cast for president was recorded by Huerta's troops or rather by their officers who considerably voted for them. A more biased and unrepresentative election has not been held in Mexico since Porfirio Diaz, in his earlier occupancy of the presidential office, dictated affairs.

More than ever the tense situation in Mexico points to American intervention as the sole solution of the difficulties. It is a manner of settlement to be deprecated and which we had hoped might be avoided, but the efforts of Mr. Wilson to effect pacification of the various turbulent forces without interjecting United States troops seem to be futile. Foreign nations are demanding that we protect their subjects which, under the Monroe Doctrine, is a sacred obligation. Doubtless, this was foreseen by the President when in his speech before the Southern Commercial Congress at Mobile he spoke of the prospective emancipation of the Latin-American states from concessionaire domination declaring that the United States ought to be the first to take part in assisting that emancipation. After stating that we could only gain their friendship by proving ourselves their champions upon terms of equality and honor, he added:

I want to take this occasion to say that the United States never again will seek one additional foot of territory by conquest. She will devote herself to showing that she knows how to make the most of the honorable and fruitful territory she has. And she must regard it as one of the duties of friendship to see that from this quarter are material interests made superior to human liberty and national opportunity.

With this avowal of rectitude of purpose the way is blazed for a unity of interest, political and otherwise, with the Latin-American states whose territorial integrity is thus guaranteed. If we are forced to

enter Mexico the world will understand that it is in no spirit of conquest we cross the border, but solely with a view to restore peace to a much harassed nation. We have a duty to perform that cannot be shirked and, as President Wilson said in his inspiring address, the questions we confront are not merely those of policy and diplomacy. They are "shot through," he points out, "with the principles of life. Morality and not expediency is the thing that must guide us." This is his message to the republics chiefly concerned in the Monroe Doctrine and it is a reassuring declaration, which must not be forgotten when the time comes to do our full duty by Mexico.

STATE REPUBLICANS' ELUSIVE HOPES

PROBABLY, on the principle of "first catch your hare, then cook it," announcement is made that the Republican party in the state will pay no attention to the candidacy of any individual for governor or United States senator until the organization is rehabilitated in California, which is a pious idea, to say the least. Just how the party is to be revived is not disclosed, but the "leaders" are said to be hopeful that the Progressives, who stole the Republican organization two years ago, will make good their alleged purpose of putting a full, third party ticket in the field, which will allow the Republican regular party machinery to revert to its rightful owners.

If this is the foundation for the rehabilitated party hopes we fear it will prove an elusive base. With a loss of fifty per cent of the Progressive vote in Maine, a bad third for the supreme court candidate in Illinois and a fearful slump in West Virginia in the First congressional district, the decline in the Progressive strength is so general that we doubt if the canny leaders of that party in the state will be inspired to let go of their anchor to windward, the Republican machinery. We have seen how the vote in Maine fell off from 14,000 to 7000 in the recent bye election for congressman, while the Republican vote was augmented in exactly the inverse ratio, showing clearly it was a return to the fold, the Democratic total remaining practically unchanged. In West Virginia, in the First district, the Progressive nominee polled only about 4000 votes to his Republican opponent's 10,000, or about one-third what the Bull Moose nominee for the presidency received. The Democratic candidate, on the contrary, made marked gains. Whereas, a year ago he won by the close margin of 169 votes, this year his plurality was 3500.

Before Meyer Lissner went abroad he was at great pains to assure his immediate associates in the Progressive organization in the state that a complete party ticket would be put forth in 1914, headed, presumably, by Hiram Johnson. He may change his mind now that he is back, after studying the returns thus far projected across the political horizon. The retrograde movement is general and indicates that the third party lacks that cohesive quality without which a campaign for votes were a discouraging procedure. We incline to the belief that Meyer Lissner will sing low concerning a complete party ticket after sizing up the situation by and large. As before, the Republican title will be used as a vote-catcher, with the designatory prefix or affix, "Progressive." When it is considered that their candidates for office took oath that they were Republicans and swore to support that party, when they were pledged to its defeat, their political principles will not cause them to hesitate at so trifling a matter as retaining the Republican organization in the state and utilizing it to serve their third party purposes.

Meanwhile, Governor Johnson is in the east striving to stem the return tide that is flowing in the

Republican direction. In a speech he made in New Jersey Monday, in behalf of the Progressive candidate for governor, Wandering Hiram bitterly arraigned President Wilson for permitting Secretary Bryan to make campaign speeches for the Democratic candidate for governor, James F. Fielder. Why? Mr. Bryan is as much of a free-will agent, surely, as the governor of California. He, at least, is loyal to his Democratic affiliations while Johnson, elected as a Republican, is striving to defeat the party nominee in New Jersey. Failing to get the Progressive candidate elected he will, doubtless, come back to California convinced that the Republican party title is a talisman to be retained by the Progressives as a political asset. Why should not President Wilson feel obligated to assist in the election of so clean and progressive a candidate as Fielder? Why is he to be censured and Governor Johnson, by inference, to be praised? Again, the Pharisaical doctrine of "all the virtues in my party alone" is obtruded.

WANDERING HIRAM'S INSINCERITY

DOUBTLESS, Chicagoans have been powerfully impressed by a statement made by our Wandering Hiram who has deserted California to help save Massachusetts and New Jersey by delivering those states to the Progressives. Illinois Republicans are fretting because Judge Puterbaugh, with a fine record on the bench in the fifth judicial district, was defeated for the supreme court by Charles C. Craig, Democrat, the projection of the Progressive candidate so subtracting from Judge Puterbaugh's strength that he was outnosed by Craig, with the Progressive a poor third. The latter's candidacy was fostered by a group of women supporters who opposed the Republican nominee because of his views on woman suffrage. Their attitude caused Governor Johnson to express himself in this wise:

Judges should be elected on a nonpartisan basis. You still have the party idea here in Illinois, but that is all wrong. We have elected our judges for years without any regard to political parties.

Which is true, but when it comes to appointing them, ah, that is a different matter. The Inter Ocean laments that under the existing laws of Illinois it is hardly practicable to nominate judges except with a partisan label, although it is possible to refrain from emphasizing the partisan aspect of the nomination as the Republican and Democratic parties frequently have done. "It remained for the Progressives, and especially the women leaders of that party, absolutely to refuse to take the rational course." But the Inter Ocean little realizes how inconsistent our Wandering Hiram is when he pretends to scold his affiliated political sisters. In the last three months the governor has had the naming of ten or twelve new judges, created by the last legislature, and in every instance he has filled the bench with appointees of his new party. If they were good lawyers so much the better; if they were ardent professors of the new faith that, apparently, was the first consideration.

We doubt if any partisan executive in the past has shown himself so rankly partisan in this respect as Governor Johnson, who now pretends to be so disgusted by the action of the women Progressives of Illinois in defeating an excellent judge seeking honorable preferment and who was defeated solely because he was nominated as a Republican, in accordance with the Illinois custom. Naturally, Chicagoans reading Governor Johnson's statement and implied rebuke will credit him with possessing a broad mentality when the truth, as disclosed by his actions, directly disproves such a conclusion. It is because of his narrowness, his inability to detect virtue in any citizen, judge or layman, outside his party, that we find

his official usefulness at Sacramento sadly curtailed. He has served California well in one respect, in leading the state out of the corporation-controlled political wilderness, but having accomplished his mission he must now move back for a bigger man than the commonwealth may continue to press forward.

In many ways the governor is an arrant humbug and in his talk at Chicago he markedly illustrated that trait. Preaching political honesty to the people he demonstrated to the contrary when he absented himself from the state for three months and on his return drew his full salary for work unperformed. It was a species of hypocrisy that cost him many votes last November. His humbugging anti-alien bill that was passed to please the Tveitmoe coterie of anti-everythings having no vote well illustrates the governor's mental bias. Examples might be cited ad infinitum, but his Chicago interview is a striking example of his political insincerity.

GET READY FOR THE INCOME TAX

SATURDAY, November 1, is the date for the new income tax to become effective and as it is a measure that is wide-reaching it behooves every person in receipt of an income of \$3000 or more to acquaint himself or herself with the requirements of the new law. It is well to remember that any taxpayer or any officer of a corporation coming under the provisions of the act who renders a false return or endeavors to defraud the government in anywise is liable to a fine of not more than \$2000 or to imprisonment not exceeding one year, or both, at the discretion of the court. Moreover, the delinquent must meet the costs of the prosecution and in the event of conviction pay a double tax.

Taxes for 1913 will be levied upon a basis of ten months, from March 1 to December 31, and the amount to be paid will be computed by taking the total net income for the year and charging upon five-sixths of that amount. The normal tax of 1 per cent is upon incomes of \$20,000 and less, ranging down to \$3000. There are eight different classes of exemptions stipulated which include: "Necessary expenses actually paid, not including personal living or family expenses; all interest paid during the year upon indebtedness; national, state, county, school and municipal taxes paid within the year; losses actually sustained during the year not covered by insurance; debts due and charged off during the year; a reasonable allowance for depreciation or wear and tear, not including, however, any betterments; dividends from sources which already pay the income tax; other income which is taxed at its source."

Collecting the tax at its source is explained to mean getting it from the man who has it in hand to pay another. Thus, a tenant whose yearly rental exceeds \$3000 or \$4000, is obligated to deduct the income tax and transmit it to the proper revenue officer. Or if interest charges due are in excess of the sums stated the same process must be observed and the required one per cent on the excess be duly forwarded. This procedure is based on the English income tax law because experience has shown that the attempt to collect from the landlord or the mortgage holder was not so successful as from the man with the money to pay. If he fails to withhold the tax he is held responsible by the government in case it is not collected.

It will be of interest to men of large incomes to learn that persons of large incomes, whose source of revenue is entirely in bonds and mortgages, are not compelled to make a statement of the amount, since the tax is collectible at the source, and only when a man has sources of revenue from rentals or salary or for professional services under which he is taxable is a declaration necessary. Inasmuch as the United States government has the English law as a guidance whose workings have been carefully studied it is believed there will be little friction or confusion as soon as the public gets a clear understanding of what is required. Honesty in dealing with the question of income is the main consideration. It will go hard with the person or official who

seeks to evade the tax for the government has many sources of information and is fairly certain to trip up the evading taxpayer.

NOT AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE

IN AN age of specialization Charles G. Gates, who died suddenly in northern Wyoming, Tuesday, achieved reputation, or shall we say notoriety, as a spectacular spender. He had a genius for inventing means to reduce his large income which he had acquired through no particular personal merit, save that he happened to be the son of his father. His mania ran to special trains, extravagant tips and profusely expensive presents to his friends. It is said that he boasted of his ability to spend his money at the rate of ninety miles an hour and that he intended to distribute it all before he died. He was succeeding fairly well when a quicker hand than his own on the trigger of life frustrated his plans.

Gates' career is strongly reminiscent of that fantastic play known as "Brewster's Millions," in which the central figure, in order to inherit a still larger fortune, is obligated to get rid of a million within a specified time. His efforts to comply with the terms of the will correspond in many ways to the habits of the dead millionaire who boasted that he gave away a million a year in tips alone which, of course, was a figment of fancy, but fairly illustrative of his penchant. Perhaps, he had an intuition that he would not live long and was selfishly desirous of handling all the funds at his command before the call came to make a quicker journey than any he had essayed by specially chartered trains.

We have searched in vain to find a trait in his composition that serves to commend him to posterity. His was not a useful life, nor yet an inspiring one. With unlimited means he made garish disposition of his great wealth and because of his foolish expenditures and unlovely habits stamped himself as an individual ordained by an Allwise Providence to comfort those poor in this world's goods who might otherwise have envied him. If there is any lesson to be extracted by which the world may profit it is to avoid copying in any particular the gaucheries of the unfortunately endowed Charles G. Gates. Perhaps, if he had been a trench-digger he might have been a sensible and useful member of society. In his next incarnation it may be that opportunity will be afforded him to amend the mistakes he committed in the life, as we know it, that he wasted so completely.

TAMMANY IN THE TOILS

EVIDENCE that "Chief" Murphy has overplayed his hand in ousting Sulzer from the governorship grows apace. The revelations of John A. Hennessy, investigator for Sulzer, whose telling shots against Murphy and McCall have been delivered with the rapidity and force of a mountain howitzer, have placed the Tammany boss on the defensive and compelled McCall to begin a series of explanations that serve to confound him the more with each added rejoinder to the Hennessy charges. At present, McCall is indubitably connected with the grafting police inspector, McLaughlin, from whom he admits borrowing money to contribute to the Tammany campaign fund. Hennessy says that McCall received \$25,000 from McLaughlin which was the price demanded by Murphy for his nomination as supreme court judge.

That Hennessy has much more to divulge is the fear of the Tammany leaders. He will guard the sources of his information unless compelled, in self-defense, in the event of a libel suit threatened by McCall, to reveal names. Naturally, the Tammany men have tried to offset these attacks by a cross fire on John Purroy Mitchel, the fusion candidate, but the worst that can be formulated seems to be a charge that in his capacity of counsel for a big land corporation he went abroad to try to place the company's bonds, for which he was to receive a big commission if successful. The fact that as president of the Queensboro board of aldermen he voted for a rapid transit act which would help the corporation's property, hence render the proposed bond issue more

saleable, is held to be the crux of his offending. McCall insinuates that the commission Mitchel was to get for placing the bonds was really the price of his vote. Mitchel's reply is pending.

With the mayoralty election only a few days away the political situation in New York at this writing may be best described as "red hot." Tammany is plainly desperately worried by the onslaughts by Hennessy. Sulzer has captured many votes by working on the sympathies of the people who, forgetting his own culpability, believe he has been the victim of Tammany's vengeance while the frauds practiced on the electors by the grafting political organization in the highway contracts have aroused the voters to a sense of personal injury that presages a complete victory for the Mitchel ticket and a corresponding Waterloo for McCall and his dubious backers. Sulzer is keeping his word. For his downfall he is wreaking a sweet revenge.

ANOTHER "SOLE SURVIVOR" MYTH

RATHER late in the day a Toledo, Ohio, carpenter named Frank Flick makes the assertion that he is the "sole survivor" of the Custer massacre, which took place June 25, 1876, on the heights of the Little Big Horn on the Crow Reservation in Montana. Thirty-seven years is a long time to wait to disclose so startling a story, but none too long, all things considered. In his address to the veterans attending the reunion of Custer's brigade at Ann Arbor, Michigan, Flick told his hearers that he was not in the thick of the fight, but was on outpost duty, his horse was shot under him, he received four bullet wounds and an arrow wound and was left for dead. He asserts that he was picked up the day following the battle by a member of Major Reno's command, carried to Fort Lincoln and discharged four months later at Fort Rice.

Reno's men could not have come to his relief the day following the battle for the excellent reason that Major Reno and his command were surrounded by the allied Indians, under Chief Gall, on the bluffs south of the Little Big Horn, distant five or six miles from the scene of the massacre and were not released until two days after the fight when the approach of Gen. Terry with the main command caused the besieging Indians to decamp. It was Terry's men that first visited the battleground, two days after the fight, and discovered the horrible butchery. The only living being on that awful scene of carnage was Captain Keogh's white horse, Comanche, which, badly wounded, whinnied as the troops rode in sight. The official report at that time and never contradicted was that every man with Custer's command was killed. It is preposterous to think that a "sole survivor," such as Flick claims to be, could have been carried off the field and taken to Fort Lincoln, the post whence Custer had set forth, and where the wives and sisters and others relatives of the slain officers and troops of the Seventh Cavalry remained in agonized suspense following the first report of the massacre.

Flick may have been with Reno, but not with Custer. We have talked with Chief Gall, who led the attacking forces, and he has assured us that not a soul survived the fight. When Custer died—he probably shot himself, since his body was not mutilated, for the Indians never molested one who died by his own hand, it is "big medicine"—and all was over, the squaws with their sharp hunting knives circled the battlefield and gave the coup-de-grace to any poor fellow who still breathed. The mutilated bodies caused the veteran soldiers who were with Terry to weep like children as they surveyed the terrible spectacle.

Flick's statements must be classed with those of Curley, the Crow scout who has intermittently posed as the "sole survivor," in spite of the fact that he deserted Custer before the cavalry commander retreated to the brow of the hill, following his discovery of the "heap big village" camped in the valley of the Little Big Horn. Mingling with other Indians, among whom were members of his own tribe, Curley easily passed as one of the allied forces. He

never was in the fight, but eluding observation escaped to his own people. This is incontrovertible. Captain De Rudio, who was unhorsed at the crossing south of the village, where Reno was repulsed, had a thrilling escape from the Indians. Although badly wounded he hid in the thick brush skirting the river for hours, with the Indians constantly passing, and eventually crawled out and rejoined Reno on the bluff. Captain De Rudio died in Los Angeles several years ago where his daughters still make their home.

SOUTHERN COUNTIES AND FAIR HOLDUP

BECAUSE the Panama Fair management has what may be termed a cinch hold on the floor space of the 1915 exposition, to be held at San Francisco, and now demands a fee of two dollars a square foot from all county exhibitors, there is no recourse but to yield to the holdup or lose whatever benefit may accrue to the exhibiting section by reason of the enormous prospective publicity attainable. It is not a pleasant alternative and we do not blame the southern counties for rebelling, but, as the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association of Los Angeles has diagnosed the situation, in homely phraseology, "Would it be good policy to bite off our nose to spite our face?"

That is the crux of the argument. The county supervisors are justified in their protest against the additional charge, considering that Southern California voted a tax of 33 per cent of the \$5,000,000 appropriated by the state in aid of the exposition, having the notion that floor space for county exhibits would be furnished gratis by the exposition management. We believe the impression so gained was shared by the San Francisco promoters of the fair at the time, but the enormous preliminary expenditures, many of them of an extravagantly unwise nature, have compelled the officials to revise the initial program and employ drastic means to raise revenues. It is in the nature of bad faith, but, perhaps, not wholly intentional. The fair directorate is to be regarded as the victim of circumstances rather than as the perpetrator of a confidence game worked on the too trusting southern counties.

Supervisor Pridham's ultimatum to the San Francisco fair commissioners of withdrawal of all participation by Southern California in the Panama-Pacific exposition—acting as spokesman for the neighboring counties—may be subject to revision. The suggestion that a plebiscite be taken of the leading civic and commercial bodies and business men generally, as to the desirability or otherwise of submitting to the additional tax in order to get representation on the floor offers a sensible procedure. If the sentiment expressed by Secretary Zeehandelaar, acting for the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Association, is reflective of the general feeling of all then the board of supervisors may have to recede from its position, since, of course, the will of the people should prevail. Much as we dislike to surrender to the stand-and-deliver attitude of the fair commissioners we incline to the belief that Los Angeles county will ultimately profit by paying the added impost and entering a display. But it will not make us love San Francisco the more for having played so scurvy a trick on a generous community.

LEGAL MILITANCY SANELY ADVOCATED

Seldom has a truer word been spoken from a platform by Dr. Anna Howard Shaw than when she said that suffrage has never been extended anywhere through a militant organization. "When the women cease to be legally militant, they take that step which no woman can take and succeed," declared the brilliant American suffrage leader. It is a fact, not to be questioned. We firmly believe that Mrs. Pankhurst's lawless acts and ridiculous antics have been the great bar to equal suffrage progress in Great Britain and that not until she and her militant following are entirely suppressed will the cause of woman suffrage in the United Kingdom make headway.

Already, in her absence and the consequent apathy of her following, a tendency is revealed to extend

the right of suffrage to women. Mrs. Pankhurst asserts that she knows what she is about and that her way is the only successful way to accomplish the purpose. Men are alike the world over, we would remind her. They may be coaxed, they may be led, they may be induced through argumentative processes to recede from a stubbornly-held position, but the moment they are harried and prodded progress ceases and a spirit of resistance is aroused. John Bull is proverbially more stubborn than the American or Frenchman or even the German and the more he is goaded the less inclined he is to yield.

Militant tactics are all wrong; they can never succeed. Utter and complete repudiation of the Pankhurst mode of campaigning and a return to the saner methods of legal militancy advocated by Dr. Anna Shaw are all that can lift the suffrage cause in Great Britain to the plane of success from which it has been dashed by the foolish women who have relied on Mrs. Pankhurst to lead them to victory. It was her idiocies that halted progress in this country, in Michigan and Wisconsin and elsewhere, and set back the work of the suffrage leaders by several years. In repudiating Pankhurst and her lawless pranks our women are proving their sanity, their ability to succeed in their undertaking. When English suffrage leaders reach a similar conclusion and stoutly consign Pankhurst to oblivion or put her in a straight jacket they will be in a fair way to achieve deserved victory.

IMMATURE MARRIAGE A SOCIAL CRIME

PERHAPS, Justice of the Peace Forbes of Los Angeles can show good cause why he made a boy of sixteen and a girl of fourteen "man" and "wife," but it was none the less a crime no matter what the excuse, not only a crime against society but a great wrong to the two children thus unnaturally joined in wedlock. The immature bride and groom have been "interviewed" and their childish plans for living in amity would be laughable were they not pitiful. Listen to these pearls of wisdom from the undeveloped girl whose life a justice of the peace has practically ruined:

If a quarrel comes up, it will be my duty to say nothing. I have taken this upon myself. I believe it is the best way to stop a dispute which might become serious. Then, after it is over, the one who is wrong will know it and apologize. Earle will help me with some of the work. In the evening he will help "do the dishes." I will keep busy while he is away; I will do our washing and ironing, and I hope to make most of my clothes. Although I am only fourteen, I know how to cook and how to sew. I believe in working, and surely if people can be happy through working it is a good thing. We have had no quarrel since we were married. Earle doesn't know how to button my waist yet, but there are a great many older men who don't know how to do that very well.

When Earle can perform the duties of a maid with celerity his diploma as a perfect husband will be within reach. As for the lad, who ought to be in school, he is working for his father-in-law and believes in turning his wages over to his wife who is to pay the housekeeping bills. He admits that his salary is small, but he hopes to get a better paying position soon. It is a lamentable recital. When they were taken before Judge Taft by a humane officer the other day, for living together, that sapient jurist decided that no charge could lodge against them since they were "legally" married. It is a grim reflection on the court that children scarcely more than in their teens should be allowed to persist in a crime against nature without lawful interference.

Presumably, the parents of these children gave consent to the farcical ceremony performed by Justice Forbes. If his victims do not change what corresponds to minds in adults they may stay together long enough to perpetrate further wrongs, upon posterity for instance. But the initial wrong is upon themselves and it is their lawful guardians who are responsible for this crime against nature. Also, the justice who gave legal consent to the outrage and the judge who failed to set the ceremony aside as inimical to public welfare are equally to blame. A law

well applied to the "husband" and bread and water for the "wife" would have been the proper procedure instead of a visit to a too-accommodating justice shop. When the youngsters begin to realize their grievous error they will have a right to berate the elders who acquiesced in their folly.

CONCESSIONS CERTAIN IN CURRENCY BILL

CONCESSIONS tentatively promised by the President if the currency bill is enacted at the present session undoubtedly will result in a reduction of the number of regional reserve banks from twelve to five. The determined opposition of certain members of the senate committee on banking and currency to the bill in its present form renders radical amendments obligatory if the measure is to receive approval in the upper house. Prominent among the changes likely to be made will be a reduction in stock subscription which member banks in the proposed system will be compelled to supply. Another grave defect is the provision that government notes shall be redeemed in "gold or lawful money" at the option of the reserve bank. Adherence to the gold standard demands that the stipulation read "at the option of the holder."

Mr. Frank A. Vanderlip's suggestion of the establishment of a central bank of issue to be controlled by government, having lateral branches, has many commendatory features and there is no doubt that it has made strong appeal to influential senators. With a committee equally divided between the administration regional reserve bank plan and that of a government-controlled central bank there is no likelihood of the adoption of the regional system unless liberal concessions are allowed and these will be made rather than have the bill go over to the next session. Senator O'Gorman appears to have receded from his declaration in favor of the single bank with branches and is now found supporting the administration bill, but the accession of Senator Hitchcock to the opposing forces evenly divides the banking committee, thus insuring a compromise measure.

Mr. Vanderlip's plan differs from the Aldrich proposal in one important particular in that control of the bank inheres in the government. Its management would be vested in a board of seven directors, appointed by the President, at least three of whom would be practical bankers. The central bank would take up outstanding two per cent bonds and issue short-term three per cent notes, renewable for a period of twenty years. The main headquarters of the bank would be in Washington, and there might be twelve branch offices or as many more as were deemed necessary. The federal bank would hold all government deposits and act as fiscal agent for the government. Reserves of individual banks would be held in their own vaults or in federal reserve banks. The central bank would hold a fifty per cent reserve for all its demand liabilities. Circulating notes would constitute a first lien on all the assets of the central bank.

Those opposing this admirably conceived plan of operation fear that a central bank run by government could not be kept out of politics. By the administration measure the bankers are to be allowed to manage the regional reserve banks under the regulation of a federal reserve board, which would have control over the currency issues to all banks. If the latter plan prevails it will be because the admission of bankers to the federal reserve board, not contemplated in the house bill, is conceded. That the member banks which are forced to subscribe to the regional bank stock should have voice in the control has strong argument and will, doubtless, carry under the conciliatory spirit now apparent.

Because Wall street in the past has had the country at its mercy in times of financial stress there is a disposition to look askance upon any proposition emanating from New York bankers in respect to the currency bill. President Vanderlip of the City National Bank, however, is a deep student of finance and a level headed man of affairs, whose suggestions deserve to be given great consideration. It were folly to reject the advice of bankers of experience in for-

mulating a currency bill that is of vital import to the commercial life of the nation. Not alone practical bankers, but economic writers of high repute have pointed out flaws in the Glass bill that must be remedied if the system is to give satisfaction and that their frank criticisms have been heeded is evidenced by the changed attitude of the promoters of the measure from that originally evinced. With the President openly agreeing that beneficial amendments proposed will be given fair consideration, to the end that the best bill possible may be framed, the prospects are much brighter for the administration measure's passage at this session than was deemed possible when it was first reported from the house.

CUMMINS' APPARENT INSINCERITY

IOWA'S senior senator, Albert B. Cummins, who at one time seemed reasonably anxious for honest tariff reform, judging from his speeches, has been attacking the Democratic tariff act in his efforts to aid the Republican candidate for governor of Massachusetts, Augustus P. Gardner. Speaking at Taunton, Tuesday, Senator Cummins denounced the tariff act as either ignorantly or maliciously discriminatory and he had the hardihood to declare—after admitting that the duties of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill were excessive—that the Republican party was in the fight to remedy the mistakes of the Democrats.

What a partisan statement from a man who has posed as a tariff reformer and who was wont to be regarded as a progressive in politics, using the qualifying term in its broadest meaning! How are the people to trust a party that confessedly violated its pledge in formulating the Payne-Aldrich tariff act which Senator Cummins is impelled to denounce? The Iowan pretends to see all manner of dire results accruing from the passage of the Underwood tariff act; in fact, the most confirmed standpatter in congress could hardly be more of an alarmist. As an agricultural state Iowa should take care of his case, *muy pronto*.

Perfect, the tariff bill is not, but it is so vast an improvement on the one it supplants that no man entitled to a seat in the upper house of congress should be found decrying it for the sake of playing on party prejudices. Senator Cummins says he wants to see installed a "fair, reasonable protective system . . . whose duties will measure the difference between our cost and the cost of other lands." That was the shibboleth employed by the coterie that fooled Mr. Taft so completely. Senator Cummins knows that consideration for existing industries has not been ignored; all "reasonable" claims have been respected. But his doctrine that the manufacturer shall exploit the home market by establishing his own schedules is forever exploded. Senator Cummins' Iowa constituents have helped to emphasize that point.

TREATY PLEDGES TOO LIGHTLY HELD

IT WOULD seem that repeal by amendment of the new tariff law, of the five per cent preferential provision applicable to vessels flying the United States flag, as carriers of foreign imports, is imperative to save the tariff law from nullification on the ground of unconstitutionality. It is reported that Attorney-General McReynolds will hold, in a report soon to be made to the President, that this said provision is in conflict with existing treaties between our government and foreign governments. Should this be true and the matter under review by the supreme court in a test case, brought out a decision in harmony with the attorney-general's view, such decision would operate to stay enforcement of the tariff law. And in order to render such law operative, the unconstitutional provision would have to be eliminated by an amending enactment by congress.

House Leader Underwood has declared there will be no repeal of the five per cent preferential provision. Of course, he meant that, pending adjudication by the supreme court determining the constitutional status of this provision, there will be no repeal. For it is unthinkable that Representative Underwood would expect enforcement of a law, any provision of which was declared by the supreme

court in conflict with the federal organic law. What seems inexplicable is the fact that such a vital law could be enacted, and receive the President's approval, carrying within itself that which, operative, will destroy the law's vitality. Can it be possible that a tactical move is resorted to in behalf of bringing about arbitrary abrogation of existing treaties between the United States and foreign countries? Already, Senator Martine of New Jersey is to the fore advocating such abrogation; and it is not to be doubted that Senator O'Gorman of New York and several other senators who might be named, will support the proposal of Senator Martine, especially if Attorney-General McReynolds shall have reported it as his conclusion that the new tariff law containing the five per cent preferential provision is in conflict with existing treaties, and therefore in contravention if not direct violation of the federal organic law.

It is a sad commentary on the moral turpitude of any nation that holds lightly its treaty pledges and obligations. No nation, any less than any individual, may expect to escape censure and being held in greater or less contempt if honorably-made pledges are dishonorably repudiated. Arbitrary abrogation by denouncement, of a treaty, by one of the high contracting parties thereto, would be nothing more or less than flagrant disregard and shameless repudiation of an honorable obligation that had been voluntarily entered into and assumed under sanctity of a solemn pledge. Are we, as a nation, willing to brand ourselves before the world with the stigma of obloquy inherent in such action?

SICILY'S LOSS CALIFORNIA'S GAIN

LEMONS growers in Southern California should chirk up, despite the abbreviated tariff. Writing from Palermo, Sicily, under date of September 26, United States Consul Hernando de Soto—historical name, that—states that the persistent drought and in particular a succession of hot African winds in September are reported to have partially damaged the regular lemon crop, which is picked from October, 1913, to April, 1914. While the fruit does not seem to have been affected in quantity, which, as reported in Daily Consular and Trade Reports for July 3, 1913, was predicted abundant, the lemons have decidedly suffered in quality in many districts, the unseasonable weather having checked the fruit in its development. Early and abundant rains may, however, still remedy to an extent the harm done.

In like manner the grape crop has suffered, due to the excessive heat in September. Consul De Soto advises that reports received from the various wine-growing districts indicate that, contrary to original predictions, there will be a short yield. The hot weather started vintage operations earlier than usual in the lowlands. It is predicted that the new wines will be excellent in quality and of superior alcoholic strength, although the must has been found to contain a high percentage of sugar. The vineyards in the highlands, however, are stated to be in much better condition, and picking was to have started about the end of September. Prices for grapes, which opened with 10 to 12 lire (\$1.93 to \$2.31) per 100 kilos (220 pounds), have risen to 16 lire (\$3.08) and a further rise is expected on account of the short crop in France, from where quotations for Sicilian grapes already have been requested.

California vineyardists as well as citrus fruit growers would seem to be in no immediate peril from a surfeit of foreign competition. True, Florida reports a bumper citrus crop, but the California fruit is of fine quality and texture, sure to attract discriminating buyers in the east this coming winter and spring. At least, the outlook is so encouraging that the California Fruit Growers' Exchange directorate has felt justified in continuing all the eastern agencies. According to General Manager Powell of the exchange although only fifty-four per cent of a normal crop was marketed in the east in the last year the returns realized eighty-two per cent in cash or \$13,500,000 to exchange members, after deducting two per cent for handling the crop, said to be the minimum market-

ing cost for any agricultural product in the country.

With the prospective short crop of lemons in Sicily there is no likelihood of lower prices for the fruit in the near future. To the contrary, unless late rains have materially aided the Sicilian fruit, the quality will have been so impaired as to place competition in that direction away below normal. So we say to our lemon growers never mind the tariff, the reduction in which is not vital. With a quality bumper crop and limited importations the prospect for a remunerative season is roseate.

JEERING AT THE JACK-TOWEL

PERHAPS, the Pasadena board of education had in mind the old adage, "a roller towel gathers much moss," when it heeded the complaints in regard to the community towels in use at the high school and grammar schools and ordered a larger supply furnished. Paper towels, it has been noted, are used wastefully and individual towels are too costly, although their sanitary desirability is admitted. The expense of furnishing such may be realized from the offer of towel supply companies which ask from \$400 to \$700 a month to keep the nineteen schools in the Pasadena district supplied.

It is evident that, with the community tin cup aboard trains, the roller towel is passing into the limbo of things abandoned. In the federal buildings at Washington roller towels have been supplanted by the individual kind, by presidential order, although a more democratic institution than the jack-towel it were hard to find. The latter, by the way, was wont to hang in the servants' quarters in the homes of English nobility and still does service "below stairs" abroad and in this country. It usually hangs on the kitchen door, within handy reach. However, in a majority of instances it can hardly be classed as a community affair since it is ordinarily sacred to the sole use of the madonna of the kitchen sink.

We believe the measure that was introduced in the last legislature to banish the roller towels from public buildings and schools was lost in the wash of bills that inundated the governor at the close of the session, at least, it never reappeared. Like the poor creature who loved not wisely but towel, the roller variety has come under a cloud, so to say, and is frowned upon by a finical public. When we think of the great lights of journalism, men like Greeley, Dana, the elder Bennett, our own Bob Burdette, and numerous other geniuses of the newspaper craft who bravely went against the roller towel in their early days and, perhaps by attrition, scintillated for years afterward, we are loth to part with so revered a friend. But the bigots of our modern time have called the good old towel a crime. *Requiescat in pace.*

GRAPHITES

Now pack your kit, you bold marine, and say your fond adieux,
The call may come at any time to sail for Vera Cruz;
The soldier boys are "on the job" and standing at "attention,"
In case the order issues for our country's intervention.

Why not try pouring Standard Oil on the troubled Mexican waters? Or, perhaps, the Rothschild Tampico brand might be utilized.

We hasten to head off other paragraphers by asserting that if Huerta insists on installing his running mate as president the United States will quickly put a wet Blanquet on the general's aspirations.

While Mexican affairs are entitled to a moderate share of attention let us not forget that a number of football matches are on the tapis, completely overshadowing all minor happenings.

Lost, stolen or strayed: Cipriano Castro, lately instrumental in fomenting a "revolution" in Venezuela, which petered out. Venezuelan prison officials will please respond.

Canny, canny Andrew Carnegie. It now transpires that when the laird of Skibo sold out to the Steel Trust he had the contract so drawn that the trust must pay any income tax imposed on its bonds. Scots, wham Bruce has aften led, What dy'e think of Andy's head?

Summer Vacations of a Barmecide—By Randolph Bartlett

I HAVE just returned from several thousands of dollars worth of vacations and feel so much like a combination of Dr. Cook and a brother in an experience meeting that I simply can't help standing right up and telling all about it. For, after all, it isn't every man who, when he gets his pay check has to figure out whether it will be safe to stand off the monthly installment on the bungalow just one more week, in order to replace the trousers that simply cannot be trusted seven days more—I repeat, that it is not every man whose finances are in such a condition that he has to balance his cash on one of those chemist's scales that operate in a vacuum chamber, yet who can take a trip to Tahiti, another to the Adirondacks, another to the Canadian lakes, and several others of a less extensive nature in the course of the summer, and never miss a day at the office. I maintain that is "going some."

Yet I do not take unto myself any of the credit for this bit of high finance, for the inspiration came from Dr. Doolittle. Right here it would be well also, to explain that Dr. Doolittle is not a new character in fiction that I am about to create. He is the man who was given the job created by Dr. Wiley, of telling the trusting American public a lot of things it already knew about of how to feed itself and wash itself, and how unsafe it is to send the family laundry to be mangled at the home of the Senegambian person whose daughter has just died of smallpox. Early in the season Dr. Doolittle focused his mind upon the task of placing the government endorsement upon prophylactic platitudes, and issued a series of "summer health rules," among which was this one: "EVERYONE SHOULD TAKE A VACATION."

Ordinarily, I would have passed by this injunction with no more attention than an advertisement of a million dollars' worth of oil stock at nine hundred thousand dollars, but it so happened that just about that time I had realized how impossible it was for me to take the rest cure. Understand me, I had not been brooding over the fact—had not considered a vacation necessary, as I am merely an editor, and editors never do any real work. They just tell reporters about a lot of people to be interviewed, and articles to be written for the paper, and then garble the articles that the reporters write. So there was no earthly reason why I should go away. Still, when it came to me, with all the force of an act of congress, that everyone should take a vacation, it was not for me, personally—whatever action I might take to prevent a public panic and a regular epidemic of vacations—as an individual, to question the wisdom emanating from Washington. If one is to hesitate and quibble over the rulings of our officials at the national capital he is placing himself at variance with the minds which the country as a whole has selected to decide its knotty problems. Editors may make a show of independence, and hurl their puny barbs of criticism, but deep down in their hearts they know it is simply to try to keep their subscribers thinking they know as much as the whole federal government, which is absurd.

So it worried me a good deal—this injunction of Dr. Doolittle's which, it seemed to me, I could not possibly obey. There was one reporter on the staff whom I suspected, and whom I had to watch. On two occasions I had found split infinitives in his copy, and while he seemed properly repentant when confronted with the documentary proof, I had my own opinion as to his good faith in the matter, and I could not risk his taking advantage of my absence. For, there was Dr. Doolittle's order, plain as day. It seemed that, whichever way I steered I was bound to aviate directly in the countenance of providence. Then came the inspiration.

Each day, in the course of my journey to and from the office of publication of the great moral daily by which I am employed, I pass one of those institutions known as "information bureaus." The name bureau, it is clear to those who have had experience with these places, is derived from those old pieces of furniture with innumerable drawers and pockets and corners, in which the thing you want undoubtedly is concealed, but where, is the problem. These "bureaus" are invariably in charge of a lay figure which is easily distinguishable from a cigar store Indian by reason of the fact that the features lack that friendly, ingratiating aspect characterizing the statues of the aborigines. Aside from this awe-inspiring personage, the most striking feature of the established rack, in which there are rows upon rows of ornate pamphlets and folders, printed in colors, with red and yellow predominating (red for optimism

One morning still struggling between my duty to Dr. Doolittle and my duty to the great moral daily, I took the reddest of the red folders from the rack, while the lay figure gazed upon me with marked disapproval, at once fathoming the fact that I would be

no customer of the concern which had gone to the expense of having the printing done, but was simply acting from idle curiosity. It was a lengthy ride I had before me, and after looking over the morning paper and wondering why on earth anyone paid real money for it when he could get ours for half the price, I turned my attention to the red folder. It was a description of the delights of a steamship voyage to the South Sea Islands, and contained several attractive half-tone cuts of scenes in Tahiti, of which I previously had known nothing except that was where Robert Louis Stevenson had lived—no, hang it all, that was Samoa. After looking the thing over I decided it really was a most inexpensive trip, considering the distance covered and the fact that it would take me to a place of decided novelty. The ocean voyage, too, was a big inducement. I probably would be seasick a day or two, but after that it would be a great bracer. I had not previously noticed that I needed any more of a bracer than one can obtain in the usual way in towns where the local option law is not too strict, but now that Dr. Doolittle had drawn my attention to the fact, I could see that this sea air would do me a great deal of good.

So then and there I set out for Tahiti, turning my face away from the window of the car so that I would not be distracted by the fact that I was passing the gas works. It was a beautifully appointed ship, I knew from the pictures in the folder, and I selected for myself the most commodious of the staterooms. The rolling motion of the vessel was a novel experience—a realistic touch heightened by the swaying of the car as it rounded the curve at the slaughter-house—and I began to look about for congenial companions for the voyage. On a trip like this one meets so many interesting persons. On our ship there was not a commonplace soul—which was only to be expected, for what would commonplace souls be doing, headed for Tahiti. There were only two classes of us, as I immediately saw the first time I was sufficiently myself to go down to dinner. There were pioneer business men, who possessed that keen insight into possibilities half way around the globe which has resulted in welding the whole world into a huge commercial enterprise; and there were we globe-trotters. A newspaper man really needs an outing like this to broaden his view beyond the confines of the little community for which he daily provides the news. It is a distinct preventative of provincialism.

I devoted several days to this voyage to the South Seas, but it is remarkable, even though you enjoy yourself and feel that you are being benefited greatly, how these long trips will pall upon you. The business men on the ship turned out to be mere animated cash registers, and the globe-trotters always assumed the air of boredom when one tried to talk about their journeys, and subtly suggested a preference for bridge. So I was soon glad that I could return from Tahiti at will and a few mornings later I replaced the red-covered folder in the rack, much to the relief of the young person in charge, and took a much smaller and cheaper one instead. I decided not to take a long trip, but to pass my vacation nearer home, so that I could be reached quickly if the great moral daily required my services in an emergency.

This time, the literature was descriptive of the charms of a camp in the Sierra Madre mountains. Now, here was something worth while, and so accessible that it seemed as clear a case of high treason not to patronize the resort, as it would be to buy eastern goods when the home product costs no more and is nearly as good. Besides, I had often looked at those mountains, and they seemed like mere heaps of barren rock, and here it was proved photographically, the canyons were shaded with big trees and there were limpid brooks gurgling over the boulders. Patriotism, convenience, economy and curiosity alike lured me to the mountains. After all, there is nothing like the mountains for exhilaration and inspiration. Up in those rarer strata of air I found at once, there is not that oppression that weighed me down at the sea level. It was easily explained, too, for I remembered that at school I had learned how many pounds pressure was exerted upon every square inch at sea level, and naturally, here on the mountains, I was relieved from just so much of that dead weight. What is the use of going on a vacation if you are going to carry the same load that you do all the remainder of the year?

Moreover, the hills are constant and steadfast, and there is nothing of the fickleness of the sea. Standing upon the peak of one of those grand old piles of decomposed granite, I regained my sense of human perspective by induction, as I looked out over range after range of hills, merging from the dark green

of the nearest ones to the faint blue of those in the far distance. Of course, it is a little hot, climbing those makeshift trails in the summer, and one or two jaunts was sufficient; and, of course, one can't simply lie around in the shade forever, no matter how musical the gurgling of the stream; so while I enjoyed myself thoroughly I was glad to get back to town a few days later.

By this time I was beginning to see that Dr. Doolittle was all right so far as he went, but he had failed to conceive the possibilities of vacations. Need a vacation? Of course everyone does, but not one alone. Why, after my trip to Tahiti and my hike to the mountains, I was merely getting started. They were simply the mirabiliary cocktails to the Barmecidal feast. Like the mundane cocktail, they had, to a certain extent, gone to my head, or at least quickened my perception of the possibilities of these wanderings.

I simply lost all regard for the feelings of the guardian of the guide-books. On occasions I would take two at a time, without even returning the one I had extracted previously, and when he saw me coming he would flutter over to the rack and begin fussing with the folders like a cat with its kittens; he knew he was going to suffer a dead loss and while he could not bear to see them go, nor yet summon up the courage to forbid me from abstracting them, he could not take his eyes off the slaughter of the innocent booklets. I gloated over him, and even took several that I had not the slightest intention of using, just for the joy of seeing him quiver. It was a little vacation in itself, this game with the watchdog of the bureau.

Thus I went on for weeks and weeks. I saw Niagara Falls, and paddled a canoe clear around the shores of the Lake of the Woods. I fished in the Adirondacks. I killed a deer in the Rockies, and if you don't believe me I can show you a photograph—or at least a half-tone cut—of a "typical guide" who accompanied me on the trip. I attended the G. A. R. encampment at Gettysburg and the lobby probe at Washington. I mingled with the millionaire colony at Newport and frolicked with the hoi polloi at Coney Island. I wanted to go to Panama, but the bureau couldn't provide me with the necessary illustrated transportation. Throughout my traveling, however, I exercised the greatest of self-restraint. I did not go to Europe. Well—I may as well confess—I did take a flier to France, but I found it so difficult to make my way without a knowledge of the language that I stayed only one day, and decided to confine myself to English-speaking countries, which, naturally, kept me on this side of the Atlantic.

Now the vacation time has drawn to a close. I am not sorry, for I am pretty well tired of traveling. This being constantly on the go is a considerable strain, and only the change of scene, and the realization that it is recreation, enables one to do it. I feel confident that the most seasoned commercial traveler, if required by the exigencies of business to cover the territory I have crossed this year, would collapse. That is simply because to him it would be work. To me it was pleasure, as well as duty—for who can regard the carrying out of an injunction of Dr. Doolittle as less than a duty one owes to the government which he himself, in the larger sense, has created.

So, returning from one of my excursions, I realized that the quiet summer season had passed. The people who make the news were beginning to flock home. I smiled to myself as I thought of them. Mere millionaires and such, they had devoted all summer to one single jount. Perhaps, they had gone to Bad Nauheim, or to Hawaii, or to the scene of civil war in London, while I enjoyed the variations of a dozen of the finest resorts in the world, and never missed a single payment on the bungalow. But the traveling began to surfeit me, the job of keeping the public posted on the news of the day became more strenuous, and I decided to buckle down to work for another twelve months.

So one morning I hunted down all the folders, and booklets, and brochures, and maps, and time-tables, and tied them up in a neat bundle. On my way to the office I dropped in, casually like, at the "information bureau." I passed the rack where the red and yellow covers flared at one another and approached the counter. I could see that the youth, believing me insane, shrank back a little, instinctively. I placed the parcel on the counter.

"Here are the pieces of literature I have borrowed," I said. "I have decided to stay at home this summer." I had obeyed Dr. Doolittle, and my vacation was ended.

PENALIZATION OF TEACHER-MOTHERS

AFTER protracted delay the case of Mrs. Bridget M. F. Peixotto, who was away from her post as teacher in the public schools in order to bear a child and who was tried by the board of education on the charge of neglect of duty, has been decided adversely and after eighteen years of service Mrs. Peixotto has been dismissed. The board, determined to end the teacher-mother problem, requested Superintendent Maxwell to submit the names of all teachers who have become mothers since January 1, 1913, that their cases might be investigated and that they might be ultimately dismissed. Fifteen names were reported. Of these teachers nine have resigned rather than face trial. As may be imagined this action of the board has aroused much opposition and bitter discussion. Dr. Ira S. Wile has been leading a minority fight in the board against what he calls "the effort to penalize motherhood" and he intends to oppose all efforts to bring charges against a teacher-mother. The custom has been to refuse leave of absence to a married teacher who requests it for domestic reasons and to suspend her if she is absent without leave. The attempt now is to frame a regulation by which she will be dismissed automatically upon the birth of a child.

* * *

Dr. Wile is persistent and it is likely that the fight will be long for the charges must be brought separately against each teacher who does not voluntarily resign and it is probable that upon dismissal she will take the mother into the courts, in which case the board of education will probably be forced to reverse its policy. Indeed, Mrs. Peixotto's case is already in the courts and the problem seems to be growing. In view of the well-known antagonism of the board to the married teacher there has been much secrecy and this is proving baffling. Many teachers have married without giving due notice to the board and it is probable that there will be difficulty in determining the exact scope of the problem. As the matter has assumed so much importance the board is to investigate the general efficiency of the married teachers and to pass upon a plan to regulate the motherhood difficulty by forbidding marriage. It seems rather odd for a board of education to set itself up as censor and regulator of society and the economies of the home. To be sure the reason it assigns for its undue interest in the private affairs of its teachers is the purely altruistic one of interest in the homes and the care such a woman will give her children if she is permitted while they are still young and of tender age to leave them and return to her school duties.

* * *

One would think that these worthy gentlemen would do better to concern themselves with school conditions and treat the question of the married school teacher on its merits. Classroom efficiency should be the qualification for holding a position in the school system and married women and mothers should be treated in accordance with their general competence and efficiency. Experience seems to support the view that a teacher with children of her own is better fitted to understand and educate the children of other people than an unmarried teacher without her experience. Hence it seems futile to disqualify her upon grounds that are primarily her own business and to meddle with a social and economic problem which with the pressure of the last decade that has forced women into the wage-earning class cannot be settled arbitrarily.

* * *

It is held that long absences disorganize the school system and should, therefore, be discouraged, but it should be the absence that counts and not the purpose of the absence. It would be quite possible to permit a woman to resign and then allow her to make application for reappointment on the grounds of efficiency alone and not on the physical and mental condition of her husband. At present a married woman cannot be appointed unless her husband is incapacitated to earn money—and it would seem that that has very little to do with the efficiency of the school system. If a woman is a good teacher before she is married, motherhood is not going to unfit her for the profession and it is a distinct loss to the community to have any good teacher stop teaching in a school system where there are so few good teachers.

* * *

Surely, a woman has as much right to earn an honest living as a man and as much right to become a mother as a man has to become a father, and there is no more reason for throwing her out of employment for exercising this perfectly natural function than there is for throwing him out of employment. It is a laughable thing to laud motherhood as a beautiful and holy function and then penalize it. Let us hope that light will come to the befuddled brains of our noble board before it creates any more disturbance.

New York, Oct. 27 1913.

ANNE PAGE.

MR. MANN'S "SUBLIMATED BUNK"

COMBATING the effort of Majority Leader Underwood to effect an adjournment of the house for thirty days, while the currency bill is being debated in the upper chamber of congress, Minority Leader Mann assiduously fought every proposal looking to that end. When Underwood pleaded that many of the members had been away from their homes and their districts almost a year; that the special session had accomplished its prime purpose and in his judgment members would do better, more efficient, and more effective work if they were allowed to go back for a month to see their families and their friends and arrange their private business, Mr. Mann jeered at the suggestion and refused to acquiesce. Said he:

Gentlemen on that side of the house desire to go home. Unless I am mistaken, most of them, when they get home and get into the various rows that they will get into concerning appointments of internal-revenue collectors and postmasters, will wish they had a chance to give an excuse for getting away from home and get back to Washington. I think we ought to stay here and do business. The gentleman says that that side of the house proposes not to do so and to sustain the President. The gentleman might better have said that that side of the house do not propose to do business, but propose to stay here and obey the President. But I do not take it that we are school children in the grammar school, compelled to stay in or go out at the behest of the President or of a school-teacher.

Naturally, the slur drew fire and the debate waxed acrimonious, Mr. Pou resenting Mr. Mann's statement that he was not—like the gentleman from North Carolina, led around by a hook in his nose by a Democratic caucus, declared with vigorous emphasis that he was never led around by anybody; that he was willing to stay in Washington until Christmas of next year, if necessary, to put through the great currency bill which Mr. Mann's party failed to enact in sixteen years of uninterrupted power. Mann retorted that he would put Pou to the test and that if others were absent he would expose them. Pou countered by saying that Mann was playing to the gallery purely for partisan purposes, whereupon Mr. Bowdle of Ohio arose and handed out this delicious swipe:

Mr. BOWDLE. Mr. Speaker, I have listened with a great deal of patience to the sublimated bunk emanating from the other side, from my distinguished friend, Mr. Mann. I heard him the other day say to this house that he had been absent some two or three weeks and had finally returned here feeling like a fighting cock. I want to say to this house now that I feel like a hen. [Applause.]

Mr. MANN. And the gentleman looks it. [Prolonged laughter.]

Mr. BOWDLE. Mr. Speaker, the other night I heard Lew Dockstader sing a song entitled "There is no fun in a graveyard; therefore give me my flowers now." I want to advance somewhat on that theory hereafter in this house, and occasionally I want to rise and pay a genuine tribute to myself. I have faithfully sat in this house for six months, barring six days. The only time I returned home I was arrested by wire. [Laughter.] I am thoroughly played out, Mr. Speaker. I want to return home and attend to several matters. I have sat here so incessantly and listened to so many things that every morning when I get up and put on my clothes I am admonished sternly that my clothing needs attention. I must return home and give it some attention, for where a man's district is close he ought to make his purchases at home. [Laughter.] Mr. Speaker, I cordially endorse the benevolent and hospitable attitude of our leader, Mr. Underwood. I want very much to get away at the earliest possible moment, and a little later in the day, if we do not succeed in making an agreement with the distinguished gentleman from Illinois, I desire to ask unanimous consent to be absent for two days.

Mr. MANN. Mr. Speaker, I demand the regular order.

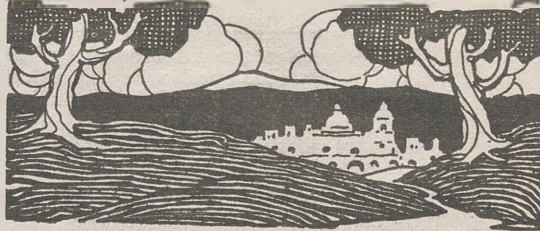
Then followed the reading of the lists for leave of absence with Mann still interposing objections and the supreme motion having been made by Underwood in disgust, the house adjourned until the next day.

In Mexico, at Mazatlan, the cruiser Maryland, Is waiting with marines aboard to make a gallant stand;

The French are in distress and have called on Uncle Sam

To furnish aid, muy pronto, or personate a clam.

By the Way



"Charley" Shaffer's Big Purchase

News that John C. Shaffer has taken over the Rocky Mountain News and the Evening Times of Denver, at a price said to be \$750,000, reminds me that I am in a measure responsible for Mr. Shaffer's induction into the newspaper field. My acquaintance with the millionaire publisher dates back thirty years or more when I was editing a small weekly on the Chicago Board of Trade and "Charley" Shaffer, as he is to all his old-time friends, was confidential clerk to "Deacon" Hobbs, whose famous corner in corn made him a fortune and I suspect netted Charley a pretty penny. Later on Shaffer invested heavily in electric railways in the South and realized handsomely on his purchases. Thirteen years ago I organized a stock company in Chicago to take over the Evening Post then owned by Herman H. Kohl-saat, and Charley Shaffer subscribed for \$25,000 of the stock. Another of my associates was the successful operator "Jim" Patton and still another was John Dupee, father of Walter Dupee, the well-known polo player. I agreed to pay Kohl-saat \$200,000 for the Post and having the stock all subscribed called for payments. That morning John Dupee was not in so genial a mood as was his wont and he threw up his hands in dismay when I asked for a check for his \$25,000.

"Good ged, Sam, \$2,500 was what I said I'd take," he protested.

I demurred and showed him the entry along with the others. But he persisted so I crossed him off with as much good humor as I could muster since the time limit for the option expired that day. I went to Charley Shaffer and explained my fix. He said, "I'll take the other \$25,000 if you give me control with the presidency of the company. Rather than have the deal fall through I agreed and relinquished my long-cherished ambition to control the paper of which I had been editor under Mr. Kohl-saat for seven years. A few months later I parted from the Post, which under the Shaffer domination has continued to hold its enviable position in the Chicago newspaper field. Meanwhile, Charley has acquired the Louisville Herald, the Indianapolis Star, Terre Haute Star and Muncie Star. He seems headed for this coast. I warn William Randolph that Charley Shaffer will lead him in the game yet.

"Billy" Hitt's Long Quest

Newspaper "morgues" will give the picture of Katherine Elkins a much-needed rest now that "Billy" Hitt is rewarded for his years of faithful attendance. Inasmuch as the happy groom is a relative by marriage I am in position to state that ever since he was a small boy at Washington, where his father, the late Robert R. Hitt, was representative in congress for more than twenty years, "Billy" has adored the girl at whose shrine he has so long worshipped. When the Duke of Abruzzi was announced as the fiance of the captivating Katherine there was gloom in the Hitt family, for Billy was inconsolable. But Katherine Elkins had no intention of marrying a Duke unless all the honors appertained and when she learned that the prospective American wife would not be allowed to take the rank that an alliance with nobility related to royalty imposed, the match was declared off. Again, Billy chirped up and more than ever became her shadow. Wherever the Elkins', mother and daughter, flitted, there, too, was the faithful cavalier, as devoted a slave as any genie of the ring. His culminating act was to buy an estate adjoining the Elkins home place in West Virginia and from that coigne of vantage the persistent lover made a final stand that gained the victory. It is a fitting triumph for a man who for upward of twenty-five years has never swerved from the object of his quest. Jacob had his Leah and his Rachel after fourteen years of service, but "Billy" Hitt's reward required almost double the years of servitude. His marriage this week fairly illustrates the truth of the adage that all things come to him who waits and perseveres.

No Grief at Mrs. Pankhurst's Absence

California women are to be felicitated for refraining from backing any attempt to have Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst come to the coast in the course of

her lecture tour. California's women voters are recognized as the leaders of all that is progressive in the suffrage movement, and their dignified campaign for the ballot is held up as a model by other states. Mrs. Pankhurst's presence in this country is doing enough harm to the national movement without giving her the prestige of recognition in this state. As a matter of fact her tour has been a failure, because she has been so fatally over-advertised that her appearances have been as an anti-climax.

Recognition for Katherine Edson

Peter Clark Macfarlane in the latest issue of Collier's Weekly pays a high tribute to Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson, as "A California 'Stateslady,'" and tells, for the edification of the country as a whole, what is so well known in California—the story of this one woman's persistent labors for suffrage, and for reform legislation at Sacramento. Mr. Macfarlane ends his article thus: "Californians might make Mrs. Edson governor one day and not go half so far astray as at times in the past they have." Truly, a thought worth pondering.

McNabb Incident Repeating Itself

There are interesting points of similarity between the incident of McNabb's resignation in connection with the Diggs-Caminetti cases, and that of the dismissal of Dudley W. Robinson, assistant United States district attorney, by his chief, Albert Schoonover, following the arrest of Attorneys McKelvey and Stevens, accused of being blackmailing agents of the "Jonquil girls." McNab, it will be remembered, resigned because Attorney General McReynolds postponed the trials of Diggs and Caminetti over his protest. Robinson was practically ejected summarily because Schoonover said the office was being "used for personal ends." Schoonover's statement is hardly convincing in the face of the fact that the presiding judge in the Bixby case ordered an investigation of McKelvey's transactions. There was no question of the propriety of the issuance of the warrant, but simply an outburst of that which bears a strong resemblance to pique. This is scarcely the basis upon which the public likes to see its business transacted.

Snively Back at Police Station

Claire Snively has resigned his position as secretary to the mayor to return to his similar post under Chief of Police Sebastian, apparently preferring the security and immunity from political influence afforded by the civil service rules to the somewhat more lucrative and correspondingly hazardous berth at the city hall. He has simply been loaned by the chief, first to Mayor Alexander after the George Baker Anderson incident, and then to Mayor Rose. He is succeeded in the mayor's office by George Reuter, formerly political reporter for the Examiner.

Thaw Pictures versus Barbary Coast

Mayor Rose has barred the faked motion pictures of Thaw's escape from Matteawan on the ground that they appeal only to the "morbid curiosity" of a certain class. Yet the pictures of the scenes in the closing hours of the Barbary Coast are being heavily advertised by a cheap vaudeville theater. Will His Honor please define the distinction?

Annexationists Encounter a Frost

It was with a skip and a jump that the committee appointed to attend to the trifling matter of annexing large sections of surrounding territory to Los Angeles, undertook its duties. It is now an open secret that the members are absolutely flabbergasted at the cool reception which is greeting them. The flamboyant articles in the various city dailies had led them to believe that it was to be as simple as knocking ripe plums off a tree. Then came the representatives of the outside territory and began to ask embarrassing questions. The South Pasadena, Alhambra and Belvidere folk wanted to know if the outfall sewer could accommodate their territory, and the committee "believed" it could. Further, they wanted to know who was to pay for the main pipe line from the aqueduct to their city mains, and this the committee did not know. Truly a callous manner in which to treat a city which is holding out welcoming arms.

On the Trail of the Rerouted Cars

At last, the board of public utilities has worked its will upon the street car service and the rerouting is an accomplished fact, as is well known by those who have been engaged for the last week in pursuing to their hiding places the cars which have been missing from their accustomed haunts. The general result may be good, but in certain instances the motives are obscure. For instance, the Western Avenue and the Stephenson Avenue lines now, as heretofore, both run out Seventh street to Alvarado. There has been no congestion beyond that point, and no complaint as to service. Yet these two routes were shuffled beyond recognition. The Western Avenue and Boyle Heights cars have been a mighty

bulwark against change in the past and the memory of man goeth not back to a time when they would not take one out to Bimini. These having been deflected, there is now no hope. We shall yet live to see the day when a Central Avenue car will begin its run at Eastlake Park, go out First Street and across to Seventh on Alvarado, thence to Grand avenue and looping back by way of Pico return to Broadway on Hill and Third, merrily pursue its tortuous course southward to the junction of Broadway and Main and eventually, if the crew is not forced to take the car to the barn by reason of an eight-hour law, meander to its destination down East Fifth street.

Examiner Moved? It Cannot Be

I am told that the Examiner has moved from Fifth and Broadway to its new building at Eleventh and Hill. There are certain physical facts which attest the truth of the report, such as the vacancy of the old plant and the preparation of the Fifth Street Store to occupy it. Still, I cannot believe that the moving took place last Monday as stated. If it had, where was the Newsboys Band, where the escort of brother publishers, where the mayor and the city council, where the directors of the chamber of commerce and the representatives of the clergy? Where were the speeches telling how much Hearst has done for Southern California? More than all else, where were the elaborate picture layouts on page one, with a message from Our Publisher, set in black pica, "next to pure reading matter" gracefully accepting all these tributes to his greatness? Where was the 7000000000000000 Boosters Club? An Examiner moving day without all these attributes! It cannot be that the rent was unpaid and Our Willie was evading the grasping eye of a watchful landlord. Preposterous! Or mayhap it is realized that the Examiner is wherever Max Ihmsen hangs his hat, and later there will be fitting ceremonial upon the occasion of the removal of his chapeau from a peg in the old quarters where it was left for the purpose. More likely, however, it is recognized that nothing can be done without an announcement from William Randolph Himself, so, in the course of time, he will come to the city, or send a telegram saying "The Los Angeles Examiner has moved," and right then it will be so. Then, and then only will the band play, the escorts prance, the holiday be declared, and all Los Angeles stand by and marvel at the self-admitted greatness of Hearst, who, by the miracle of a few brief words, can move a newspaper plant from a place it vacated weeks before, to another it has been occupying a similar length of time.

Hearst's Ambition Exposed

I have discovered that William Randolph Hearst has laid a deep plot to gain absolute control of all the newspapers in Los Angeles. The proof is positive, and comes in the form of a cryptogram-acrostic, not nearly so involved as the one by which Ignatius Donnelly proved beyond peradventure that Shakespeare was Bacon. For the benefit of the publishers who are unaware of the peril, I append the acrostic which speaks for itself:

Herald (Already owned by Hearst)
 Examiner ditto
 A morning failure (Easily acquired)
 Record (Dwindling rapidly)
 S press (Publisher in desperation)
 Times (Friendly)

By taking over the Tribune, which its owner doubtless would regard as an act of charity, the Record, which if it goes down much further would almost be expensive to take as a gift, the Express, the receding circulation of which caused its owner to make circulation canvassers of his reporters, and the Times, which has shown strong Hearst leanings of late, the genius of the Longest Least Wire would have an absolute monopoly of the local field. Verily, "the Philistines are upon us."

Wide-Open Lotteries in San Francisco

When I was in San Francisco recently I noticed a middle-aged woman stationed in front of the main entrance to the Flood Building, where there are several large railway offices employing a small army of clerks and stenographers. The woman had a satchel hanging from her shoulder by a strap, and as the clerks passed out at the luncheon hour she was quickly surrounded and I heard such requests as, "Have you anything in the fifteen hundreds?" "I want one with a twenty-three in it;" "Give me one between 1150 and 1200," and so on. My curiosity was aroused, and when the group had thinned I went to the woman and asked her what she was selling. "Lottery tickets" she replied promptly, "want one?" I replied in the negative, and proceeded to make a few inquiries elsewhere. The business of selling lottery tickets in San Francisco is carried on as openly as that of selling groceries, and even more persistently. Elevator boys in department stores, barbers, cigar dealers, and special agents make a good living selling these chances. There are regular

drawings, and it appears that the lotteries are conducted as honestly as such institutions ever can be in the nature of things. Fred Mace, the motion picture comedian, made quite a "killing" not long ago, and all winnings are kept well before those who have formed the habit, to encourage them. The pernicious thing about it, of course, is the fact that young men and women drawing small salaries waste money in this way that they actually need for substantial things.

Who's Who and Who Not?

From the International News Service, which is Hearst, comes "volume one" of the "western edition" of what purports to be a gallery of portraits and biographies of notable men. This volume is devoted principally to Southern California, though it contains a few shining lights of Arizona and of the northern part of the state as well. Not the least interesting feature is the array of notables not to be found therein. Rev. Dr. Robert J. Burdette, General Adna R. Chaffee, former Governor Henry T. Gage, George E. Hale, the noted astronomer, Charles F. Lummis, Dr. John Willis Baer, Rev. Charles Edwin Locke and Dr. J. A. B. Scherer are a few names that are impressively absent, although all of them are included in the biennial "Who's Who in America." Others who are not in the compendium but whom one would expect to see in such a book as this new one are Meyer Lissner, Lieutenant Governor Wallace, Governor Johnson, Rev. Baker P. Lee, Bill Mulholland and the managing editor of the Examiner himself, F. W. Eldridge. Many of these omissions are rank discriminations, for while Lissner is absent, Edwin T. Earl has a full page portrait, though, strange as it may seem, there is no biography, possibly because when the rebate record was deleted the remainder was of a brevity out of proportion to the dimensions of the portrait. Still, the same treatment was accorded General Harrison Gray Otis, whom the Examiner so recently delighted to refer to as "Hank Graham," and certainly there is no paucity of material for an interesting biography there, but perhaps this was permitted for the opposite reason, namely that space to do justice to the subject could not be spared. An entire page is required to detail the achievements of Max Ihmsen, who managed Hearst's Independence League campaign, and even this is insufficient, but the curtailment is doubtless a delicate compliment to his chief, for William Randolph Himself modestly occupies but two pages. The omission of Mulholland is a cruel blow, for his Nemesis, F. C. Finkle, is included. Doubtless, it would be unjust to say that these notables were left out because they would not "come through," for I find in the book a goodly number whom I decline to believe paid anything for the honor—but perhaps these were needed to give a general tone to the work. It is significant, however, that the compilation was done by William Moseley, formerly a successful advertising solicitor for the Examiner, who has the reputation of being able to talk money out of a brick wall.

Grim Joke on San Francisco

Rev. O. H. L. Mason of Long Beach, having been declared by the presbytery to have committed indiscretions, yet not of a nature to require his expulsion from the ministry, has been transferred, at his own request, to San Francisco.

Nucleus For a Flourishing Society

Speaking of newspapers, why has it not occurred to any of the eligible to organize a Society of Former Managing Editors of the Tribune?

Suggestions for Aqueduct Music

There will be music in the air at the celebration of the arrival of Owens River water in San Fernando Valley November 5. I would respectfully suggest a few numbers: Close harmony by Brothers Otis and Earl, "Our's is in the Bank Already;" recitative and aria by Fred Eaton, "I've Done Pretty Well, But the Best is Yet to Come;" dirge by Bill Mulholland, "Monolith, My Monolith;" chorus by the multitude, "Water, Water Everywhere, for Irrigation Only."

GRAPHICALITIES

Under the fluttering Stars and Stripes has Diaz refuge
sought,
His presidential hankerin's have come to worse than
naught;
An exile from his country and a ban upon his name,
The blood of slain Madero is glowing in his shame.

Shocking! The proprietor of the German hotel at Vera Cruz says that Diaz left owing the hostelry \$1000 for entertainment furnished. Here's ground for the German government's interference.

It is as we feared. Mrs. Eaton, acquitted of the charge of poisoning her husband, the deceased admiral, has written the story of her life which is to be published to help defray her defense expenses.

Music

By W. Francis Gates

Millocker's "Beggar Student" is not so very old—it was produced in 1831, but on rehearsing it after a decade, it seems as if it might have been written about 1840. The music is commonplace and the orchestration is "thin," with seldom a touch to show the writer had lived since Wagner and Berlioz. The Tivoli company struggles manfully with it at the Auditorium this week and in spite of generally good principals and a fresh and voiceful chorus the piece has to depend on its low comedy to "get over." Walter Catlett, Charles Gallagher and Myrtle Dingwall keep the audience intact, living in hopes, as it were. With such light operas as "The Mikado" and "The Serenade" going unsung it is hard to see why this piece of German alleged humor in the form of operetta should be given. Next week this company will sing Audran's "Mascot" the first half of the week and "Maritana" the latter half.

Attendance at the concert of the People's Orchestra Sunday last was decidedly above the average and it is hoped this is an index of a greater interest which will put these concerts on a paying basis. The program was more than usually interesting, opening with an overture by M. F. Mason, organist of the Pasadena Presbyterian Church. This work is fresh and cheerful in atmosphere, and has a decided personality in rhythm and in orchestration. Mr. Mason is fertile in thematic invention and as a result of these features his work is one which well may have a repetition. Debussy also was present. His second arabesque is full of delicacy and subtle charm, with a piquant orchestration. While it has decided individuality, it does not present the tonal problems of his later works, which probably would bother a Sunday audience considerably. The "Mignon" overture closed the program. There was a trace of raggedness in the violin work in this overture. The best work of the day, by the orchestra, was in the Debussy number.

Soloists on the above program were Julius Bierlich playing a Bruch violin concerto, and Arthur Babcock, in French songs. Mr. Bierlich is concert master of this orchestra. He has not been heard in so large a composition for quite a time and it was a pleasure to see that continual orchestral work has not diminished his virtuosity. His tone is large and sure and he plays with commendable spirit and nuance. His reception was enthusiastic and produced a repetition of part of the concerto. Mr. Babcock sang an aria from "Lakme" not at all suited to his style, but he made amends for it by an Italian canzonetta in which the audience was led to suspect there was humor by the musical phrase. One might again be led to advert to the judgment of telling a story to an English speaking audience in a language it does not understand—but that would be a thrice-told tale. The audience enjoyed Mr. Babcock's second song so well that it demanded a repetition.

Local Guild of Organists will give its first program of the season at the Jewish temple, Ninth and Hope streets, Monday evening, November 3. The program will include selections from Jewish festival music by the choir of the Temple and organ numbers by E. H.

Mead, the director of the choir, and by Ernest Douglas. The choir consists of Celia Davidson, Kie Christin, Haydn Jones and Edwin House.

Youthful prodigies take to the piano with avidity. But Alfred Wallenstein is one of the exceptions to the general rule. He plays an instrument almost as huge as himself and a lot wider. Alfred is about fifteen years old and he plays the violoncello with a musicianly feeling that is unusual for one of his years. Not only has he conquered a good sized variety of technical "stunts" and hence has a large finger and bow agility, but he shows that he has the innate musical feeling which comes to light better in the playing of bowed instruments than in the percussional. Last week he gave a recital at the Gamut Club, playing a Goltermann concerto, a Bach gavotte, St. Saens' "Swan" and a Popper mazurka. The lad is undertaking to raise funds for study abroad. In this section of the country, where the rich prefer to take the European trips themselves, probably he will be permitted to do his own earning. This would be a fine chance for one of our many wealthy residents to foster an unusual talent by sending the boy to Europe for two years, after a year in New York or Boston, putting him under the best teachers.

Persons who haven't much talent in their own families might well encourage that which comes into another family. They benefit not only the recipient, but also every one who ever hears him play. And then, in the case of a boy, they need not fear that he will take a notion to step out of the musical field by getting married—which occasionally is the case when the young genius is a girl. By the time the girl has her sentimental nature well developed she concludes there is a void which music can not fill, takes unto herself a husband, then a home and family—and the music becomes largely a matter of cradle songs. But if the young artist wants to marry—let him. He will only have to work the harder. Probably, it is good for him, though he might better wait for a competence. Possibly, it is a bit disappointing to put a few thousand dollars into a girl's education and then see her prefer a home rather than a concert stage or opera life. But one can't miss it, in the case of a boy. At any rate, I'd like to see a patron gamble one or two thousand dollars on young Wallenstein.

Margaret Jarman of Los Angeles recently made her operatic debut in Italy at Jesi, a town near Ancona, singing in "La Forza del Destino." Miss Jarman has large operatic ambitions and will continue her study and operatic work in Italy. Her teacher, Achille Alberti, has returned from a seven months' visit to his native land. Miss Jarman has been coaching with him for several years in Los Angeles.

J. Clarence Cook has issued a booklet on common sense in violin teaching. He writes entertainingly of his instrument and shows that good judgment and discrimination may have a large place in violin instruction. Mr. Cook gets out of the usual ruts into which teachers are likely to become fixtured. He was a pupil of J. Bond Francisco and has become well established, now having a studio in the Mozart building.

For last night the Gamut Club announced a Hallowe'en party, preceded

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by a short musical program in the Gamut theater. At this writing it is expected there will be heard the Amphion Club of sixteen young women under J. P. Dupuy, Ernest Hesser, of Pasadena, baritone, and Alfred Wallenstein, possibly with Mr. Gordon and Grace Freeby.

Carl Riedelsberger, formerly conductor of the Seattle symphony orchestra, has come to Los Angeles to locate. I knew Mr. Riedelsberger as an excellent violinist, in the east years ago, and he will wake a strong addition to the fiddle forces of Los Angeles.

Chas. H. Demorest announces the Imperial quartet as open for concert engagements. It consists of Mrs. Ulrich, soprano, Mrs. Zobelein, alto, Haydn Jones, tenor, and Edwin House, bass, with Mr. Demorest at the piano. This quartet will sing for the Shakespeare Club of Pasadena, November 11, offering the Cadman song cycle, "The Morning of the Year," with several added duets and solos.

If the proposed gift is not another hot air design, Los Angeles will be in possession of a big Greek theater in the course of a year. Griffith J. Griffith, who presented the park named after him to the city, now plans an immense open air theater on one portion of it and says he will give it to Los Angeles. Griffith park still is "in the raw." Its immensity and the fact that it is not reached by transportation lines have kept it from receiving any development other than a few roads, animal pens and picnic grounds. But if the Greek theater project carries, a car line will be constructed into it. Such a theater will be a good advertising asset, even though its location precludes more than occasional use. The plans are drawn for a theater 400 feet wide over all, and 200 feet from the stage to the rear, seating 10,000 persons. Later additions can treble the capacity. The structure will be of concrete, decorated with marble. The stage as planned will be 200 feet wide, with a depth of fifty feet. The cost is estimated at \$150,000. Nature has made an auditorium, all but the seats, at the point chosen, about half a mile into the park from the southern (city) side.

Recently, a test of acoustics was held at the site of the proposed Greek theater in which Manager L. E. Behymer took a prominent part. Speeches were heard at a distance of 800 feet. Mr. Behymer says, "I have visited all the open air theaters of any prominence in the world and nowhere have I found one which has a better natural site than this one. Nor have they superior acoustical properties. The creation of this theater will mean an all-the-year-round meeting place for the people, where pageants, concerts and other public gatherings can be held day or night, any time in the year—unless it rains. As pianists draw rain, they will hardly suit an open air auditorium. The Greek Theater at Berkeley has added no small amount of fame to that city. There Bernhardt and Maud Adams, Margaret Anglin and Tetrazzini and Roosevelt have been heard and great oratorios have been given. And so in Los Angeles we hope that this new theater in the beautiful hills will give the people opportunity to hear the greatest actors and speakers."

Edith Bokenkrager, an organ pupil of F. H. Colby, gave an excellent organ program at the Boyle Heights M. E. Church last week, assisted by Mrs. Colby in vocal numbers. Under the instruction she has had, it was but natural that her work should be scholarly and effective.

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By Everett C. Maxwell

EXHIBITIONS NEXT WEEK:
California Art Club—Blanchard Gallery.
Jules Pages—Steckel Gallery.

With the opening of the fourth annual exhibition of work by members of the California Art Club now in progress at Blanchard gallery we may well assume that the winter season for art displays has been formally ushered in. Since the organization of the club four years ago it has been regarded as a criterion for subsequent activities along art lines in Los Angeles. Its membership includes a representative number of our leading painters and the annual showing of their work sets a standard for the winter's run of art exhibitions. So popular has the present exhibit proved with the local art lovers that it has been decided to continue for another week. The winter's run of art exhibits promises to be one of unusual interest and from present indications it will no doubt be the busiest season in many years.

Opening of the Fine Arts Gallery in the museum at Exposition Park, which will occur simultaneously with the aqueduct celebration, November 6, will mark an epoch in the art development of Southern California and is bound to prove a source of new life and energy for things artistic in and about Los Angeles. Elaborate plans have been made for the formal opening of this handsome new gallery and everything is now in readiness for the occasion. Several fine private collections of paintings and works of art have been loaned for the opening exhibition and thirty of our leading painters will be represented by well selected groups of pictures. In addition to these will be hung a collection of twenty-six canvases by as many noted painters from New York. This group was selected under the personal supervision of Gardner Symons and is said to be exceedingly fine. The Fine Arts League has spared no pains to make the opening exhibit a signal success and if we may judge from present indications the members have succeeded far beyond the expectations of all.

Following the California Art Club exhibit the Blanchard gallery will be given over to a series of one-man shows and although it has not been officially announced it is generally understood that the Ruskin Art Club will offer a general exhibition of American art early in the spring.

At the Alexandria Art Gallery this week and next Karl Yens is showing an individual collection of his late work in landscape and other studies in oil, watercolors, and tempera. Mr. Yens paints a pleasing canvas and his advanced methods of handling colors is always of interest.

Beginning November 1, Jules Pages will hold his annual exhibition at the Steckel gallery and on the same date the Royer Gallery will open with a special exhibition of color-etchings, by Charles C. Szendens of Cincinnati.

Monday November 10, the Hoover Art Gallery, 6321 Hollywood boulevard, Hollywood, will open for the winter season with a special exhibit of the work of the late Paul De Longpre. Mr. De Longpre's flower studies need no word of introduction at this time. The

name of this dexterous painter has long been a household word in Europe and America and it is needless to say that this exhibition will prove a popular one. Following the De Longpre display Mr. Hoover is planning to offer several unique showings of western art in the coming months. Mr. Hoover is the originator of the now famous Hollywood prints and an attractive collection of these beautiful reproductions from the work of old and modern masters in oil colors and sepia are always on display. Hollywood prints are genuine photographs of world's masterpieces in art. They enjoy, too, the reputation of being in themselves prints of exceptional artistic merit, the most permanent expression of the art of photography. They are true in tonal value to the original paintings and the rich sepia color lends an added charm to their merit. Oil proofs are also shown and are unquestionably the highest type of reproductions. These are photographed on a tapestry surfaced paper and painted in oils in the original colors by expert artists.

For the last fortnight the auditorium of the Y. M. C. A. has been converted into a veritable art gallery, the occasion being the second annual exhibition of reproductions in color from the original in oil paintings by old and modern masters. More than one hundred subjects were shown representing the most famous pictures in the museums, palaces, and cathedrals of London, Paris, Madrid, Rome, Florence, Venice, and Dresden. These were reproduced on canvas mounted on regulation stretchers and in many instances it was hard to believe that they were only copies. Among the best works shown mention may be made of "St. Ives" by John Muirhead, "On the Riviera" by Willy Hamasher, "Venice" by Turner, "Nymphs Dancing" and "Fisherman's Hut" by Corot, "Listening Girl" by Greuze, "Cows" by W. Frey, "The Flying Fish" by G. Grethe, "The Pottery Seller" by F. Goya, "Sea Urchins" by Virginia Breton, "The Pond" by A. Gosselin, "The Smoker" and "The Cavalier" by Messonier.

I trust that my many intelligent readers will not think it amiss if I bring my own personal opinion rather strongly to the fore on this occasion. I warned you last week that I would have more to say of the California Art Club's exhibition and I always try to keep my promises. I want first of all to establish the fact in the public mind that I am strongly in favor of the California Art Club and in sympathy with its movements. I am not pessimistic about the future of southwestern art and I believe that the work of this well-directed club has had a direct and telling influence upon the art progress of the community. Los Angeles has long needed an incentive for the furtherance of art activities and the formation of the California Art Club furnished this need. Results may be slow but they are bound to be sure. The fact that the club stands for so much in our local art field places it in a peculiar position. It focuses private and public censorship upon its movements and if at times we appear exacting in our demands it is merely because we expect a great deal from this organization and believe that its members are capable of measuring up to our highest opinion. However, I am inclined at times to think that the Los Angeles public is becoming hypocritical as to

be quite sophisticated when the judgment of a canvas is concerned. This is a dangerous state of mind and one wholly unjustified.

I have been told that the exhibition this year is far below the average. My informant further states that no good canvases appear upon the walls. Absurd and ridiculous! Perhaps I don't know a good canvas when I see one, but I picked out a dozen that I would not be ashamed to offer in any gallery in the world. There is really not a bad canvas on the wall, judging from a purely local standard. There are several that would fall sadly below a national standard but many of the works compare favorably with the best work of the world and deserve high praise. Just for variety's sake I am going to talk about a few that I especially like and see how many there are who disagree with me. What, may I ask, is the matter with "Lingering Snows," the monumental canvas by William Wendt? This is a big canvas in more ways than one. It may lack poetic conception, but it certainly does not lack feeling. It is almost perfect in composition and its difficult color manipulation is nothing short of masterly. I am indeed sorry for the layman who is unable to enjoy the technicalities of this fine canvas. From the standpoint of craftsmanship it is undoubtedly the best work shown. The interest of the composition is so cleverly centralized that no one can escape it. This canvas is truly sculptural and wholly Norwegian in spirit.

Hanson Puthuff shows three canvases of which "Glimpse of the Sierras" is by far the best. This small canvas is very big in feeling and is painted in a sure manner. The foreground and middle distance may lack general interest but the rendering of the foothills, the distant mountains, and the sky cannot be excelled. Few of our local painters have made such rapid strides toward the goal of success as has Franz Bischoff. His three San Pedro studies are among the best things in the gallery. They are good in composition and delightful in color. "The White Robe" by Barton Manbert deserves special mention. Its air of easy elegance is very attractive and it is painted in an interesting manner. The same may also be said of "Breakfast" by Helena Dunlap. Say what you may about the advanced treatment, the fact yet remains that this canvas is not only the best I have seen from Miss Dunlap's brush but it is also one of the best studies in the collection. The color scheme is almost great and the general handling is excellent.

"Child Nude" by Jean Mannheim is exquisitely lovely and "Portrait in Red" is so well painted that it disarms criticism. As a figure painter Mr. Mannheim has few equals in this country. There is nothing bad about Carl Oscar Borg's "Egyptian Village" except the frame. The canvas is one of the best that has come to our notice in many a long day. The difficult rendering of moonlight is true in quality and the weird mystery of the desert night is portrayed in a remarkable manner. How like one of our Indian pueblos of Arizona is this quaint village! and I have seen just such moonlights out there time and again. The only fault I have to find with "The Drummer—Twilight Song" by J. H. Sharp is that the drapery across the knees seems to detract from the general scheme. The canvas would be vastly improved were the figure posed nude. Many other canvases deserve special mention, but lack of space forbids. The exhibition has been so popular that it will be continued for another week.

Among the writers who will give addresses before the New York Dickens Fellowship this winter are Jessie Ritzenhouse, author of "The Younger American Poets," and Richardson Wright, author of "Through Siberia."

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 17, 1913.

017653. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that John Fitzpatrick, whose post-office address is Santa Monica, California, did, on the 19th day of September, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017653, to purchase the N $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 14, Township 1 S., Range 20 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 5, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$180.00, and the land \$120.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 30th day of December, 1913, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Social & Personal

Even her closest friends were not prepared for the announcement of the engagement of Miss Marguerite Drake, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rivers Drake of South Hoover street, to Mr. Charles William Kemmler, Jr., of New York and Stuttgart, Germany. The news was unfolded at a dinner party given Tuesday evening by Miss Drake's parents. In honor of the occasion and as a pretty tribute to the young bride-elect the table and rooms were decked with masses of marguerites. Miss Drake made her debut two seasons ago after finishing school at the Girls Collegiate and Briar Cliff and also enjoying a trip abroad. It was on this European trip that she met Mr. Kemmler, who is the scion of a distinguished German family and who has passed most of his life in France, although now in business in New York City. No date has been set for the wedding, but it is understood that it is not to be far off. Twenty-four guests were present at the announcement dinner, which was followed by dancing.

In honor of Miss Barbara Stephens, whose marriage to Lieutenant Randolph Talcott Zane, U. S. M. C. will take place the coming week, Miss Gladys Lindsay entertained with a miscellaneous shower and a dancing party Wednesday afternoon and evening. The shower took place at a pretty luncheon, when the surprise of the afternoon was the announcement of the engagement of the charming hostess to Mr. Frank Splane of this city. Miss Lindsay is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lycurgus Lindsay, and was a schoolmate of Miss Stephens both at Marlborough and at Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass. The luncheon table was dressed in pink roses, tulle and candelabra, and the interesting announcement was concealed in the rosebuds at each cover. The shower for Miss Stephens was arranged in a large basket tied with pink ribbon. After luncheon bridge was enjoyed. In the evening Halloween suggestions were given in the decorations, and about thirty guests were bidden to the dance. Yesterday afternoon Miss Louise Wells entertained with a luncheon for Miss Stephens, to which the bridal party was invited, the affair taking place at the Rose Tree Inn in Pasadena. This afternoon Miss Stephens is entertaining her attendants with a luncheon at her home on West Twenty-seventh street, her decorations being in Cecile Brunner roses. The marriage is to take place at the Stephens' home, and the attendants will be Miss Beatriz Burnham, maid of honor, and the Misses Louise Wells, Florence Mahoney, Gladys Lindsay and Blanche Davenport, bridesmaids, while Mr. Zane has chosen for his best man Mr. E. N. McClellan, Lieutenant U. S. M. C. Miss Stephens' many friends will be delighted to learn that after their wedding trip Mr. Zane and his bride will go to Mare's Island and thus be enabled to keep within close touch of their Los Angeles circle.

One of the interesting weddings of the season was that of Miss June Eskey, daughter of Mrs. Milton N. Eskey of Van Ness avenue, to Mr. James W. Dunham, the ceremony having taken place Wednesday evening at Christ Episcopal church, the Rev. Baker P. Lee officiating. The church was decked in masses of greenery studded with great yellow chrysanthemums, and the path of the bridal party was outlined with garlands of yellow tulle draped from the pew posts. The suggestion of autumn gold was carried out in all the appointments of the

wedding. The bride was garbed in embroidered white crepe, with trimming of pearls and point lace. Her court train was fastened from the shoulders and over this fell the folds of the long tulle veil, which was arranged on the head in a Dutch cap effect of lace with sprays of orange blossom. The bridal bouquet was a Dutch shower of lilies of the valley. Mrs. A. C. Davidson, the maid of honor, wore yellow brocade with silver lace trimming and her headdress was of silver with a yellow bird of paradise aigrette, while her bouquet was of yellow rosebuds. The maid of honor, Miss Bessie Baker, wore a golden brocade trimmed with gold lace, with touches of Delft blue velvet, and headdress of golden bird of paradise and an arm shower of forget-me-nots. The bridesmaids, Miss Virginia Dunham, Miss Marguerite Brown and Miss Mildred Landreth were in white charmeuse draped with yellow tulle and girdled with blue velvet. They wore fetching Dutch caps of gold lace and carried yellow rosebuds. Mr. Arnold Salisbury assisted as best man, and the groomsmen were Mr. Arthur Letts, Jr., Mr. Benjamin Rooks, Mr. A. C. Davidson and Mr. George Whitman, while the ushers were Messrs. Jack Salisbury and Jack Huber. After the service a reception was held at the home of the bride's mother, where yellow blossoms were used in profusion. Afterward the bride and bridegroom slipped away in their motor for a trip to San Francisco, from which port they plan to sail to Honolulu. They will be at home at the Bryson on their return.

Captain and Mrs. Randolph Huntington Miner returned early in the week from a trip to the Grand Canyon, and Thursday afternoon Mrs. Miner and Mrs. George J. Denis entertained with a luncheon at the California club, where tables were arranged for eighty guests. Hostesses presiding over the various tables were Mrs. Allan C. Balch, Mrs. Ernest C. Bryant, Mrs. James Calhoun Drake, Mrs. Robert Farquhar, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. George S. Patton, Mrs. Mary Wilcox Longstreet, Mrs. Edwin Jessup Marshall, Mrs. Sidney I. Wailes and Mrs. Frank S. Hicks.

Wednesday afternoon Mrs. John H. Lashbrooke, Mrs. William Brill and Mrs. Claire S. Tappaan entertained with a large reception at the home of Mrs. Tappaan on Ingraham street, which was beautifully decorated in yellow chrysanthemums. Assisting in receiving were Mrs. Edwin S. Rowley, Mrs. William D. Stephens, Mrs. W. Rhodes Hervey, Mrs. E. A. Featherstone, Mrs. M. C. Burnett, Mrs. Wiloughby Rodman, Mrs. Walter P. Eaton, Mrs. A. D. Darling, Mrs. W. J. Hunsaker, Mrs. Richard Mercer, Mrs. Ralph Holmes, Mrs. O. H. Churchill, Mrs. David H. McCartney, Mrs. J. J. Jenkins, Mrs. W. I. Hollingsworth, Mrs. E. T. Hammel, Mrs. A. B. Barrett, Mrs. J. S. Hall, Mrs. R. W. Hill, Mrs. J. Wells Smith, Mrs. Alberta Bowman, Mrs. James S. Hall, Mrs. J. W. Kemp, Mrs. W. W. Hadley, Mrs. M. Reed, Miss Charlotte Winston, Miss Katherine Kemper, Miss Ella Darling, Miss Marjorie Freeman, and Miss Florence Hunsaker.

Mrs. George D. Cadwalader of Van Buren place gave a tea Thursday afternoon in honor of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Theodore R. Cadwalader, who was Miss Kathleen Spring. The house was decked with roses and ferns and chrysanthemums, massed with greenery and ferns. In the receiving line with the hostess and the guest of

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honor were Mrs. Amasa Spring and Mrs. Lawrence Field Kelsey, while among the assistants were Mrs. Albert Crutcher, Mrs. T. E. Newlin, Mrs. H. H. Hyatt, Mrs. A. F. Halsted, Mrs. S. S. Salisbury, Mrs. Percy H. Clark, Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, Mrs. Titian J. Coffey, Mrs. George Keating, Mrs. T. F. Knight, Mrs. Stuart Salisbury, Mrs. Alfred Wright, Mrs. Henry Carlton Lee, Mrs. LeRoy Edwards, Mrs. Leon T. Shettler, Mrs. Reuben Shettler, and the Misses Florence Avery, Florence Clark, Helen Newlin, Emily Newlin, Elizabeth Helm, Decatur Page and Mary Burnham.

Hallowe'en was celebrated by Miss Katherine Donovan and Mr. Jack Donovan of 430 Windsor square by a dancing masquerade, with their mother, Mrs. Jeanette Donovan as chaperone. Decorations were black cats, witches and other Hallowe'en novelties, and guests including Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Stanton, Miss Charlotte Winston, Miss Ruth Cass, Miss Mildred Burnett, Miss Katherine Barbour, Miss Blanche Davenport, Miss Helen Hoover, Miss Helen Ives, Miss Helen Higgins, Miss Lucy Lantz, and Messrs. Waltman Vickrey, Howard Varney, Allan Archer, Arthur Wachter, Doddridge Rowan, Robert Smith, Cliford Gray, Silas Stuart, Walter Brunswig, Walter Davis, Ernest Benjamin, Jack Riddell, Parker Atkinson, Arthur Atkinson and Frank Millard.

Mrs. Charles Modini-Wood, Mrs. E. P. Johnson, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Wood and Miss Katherine Johnson have returned from a stay in San Francisco.

Mrs. Allan Balch was the guest of honor at an informal luncheon given Wednesday by Mrs. Hancock Banning of Wilmington. Mrs. Willoughby Rodman was hostess at a tea for Mrs. Balch Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat W. Myrick have returned from their eastern trip and are once more at home at 667 West Twenty-eighth street.

Patronesses for the 1913-14 season for the Junior Dancing Club will include Mrs. Boyle Workman, Mrs. Walter Lindley, Mrs. Joseph B. Banning, Mrs. John T. Griffith, Mrs. Thomas L. Duque, Mrs. Walter J. Hughes, Mrs. William T. Johnston, Mrs. Granville MacGowan, Mrs. Richard Lacy, Mrs. Hamilton Bowman Rollins, Mrs. Jonathan R. Scott, Mrs. Shirley C. Ward, Mrs. Charles Wellborn, Mrs. George H. Wigmore, Mrs. W. D. Woolwine.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Llewellyn Cheney of Berkeley Square entertained Tuesday evening with an informal dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Wesley Roberts of Berkeley Square have added a second small daughter to their household, the young lady having arrived on the scene last Monday.

November 8 will mark the opening of the afternoon dansants at the Hotel Alexandria. The affairs will be only by invitation, and many prominent society matrons are to act as patronesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perry Story, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Gage and Mr. and Mrs. William F. Tebbetts have returned from a motoring trip through the north. Mrs. Story's mother, Mrs. Frank Robert Johnson of Portland, Ore., is visiting her daughter, and several affairs are planned for her entertainment, among them the theater party and tea to be given this afternoon by Mrs. Herbert Bishop.

Robert W. Service's verse does not lost its popularity as the years go by. There are two new editions of "Rhymes of a Rolling Stone" this fall. When will John Masefield write the picturesque story of his experiences in New York? Oliver Madox Hueffer's "A Vagabond in New York" is announced, and Jack Barrymore is at work on a similar volume.

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
016932. Not coal land.
September 25, 1913.

NOTICE is hereby given that Conrad Doerfler, whose post-office address is 1121 Central Ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 19th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016932, to purchase the SE¼SW¼, S½SE¼, Sec. 8, NE¼NE¼, Sec. 17, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provis-

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF

The First National Bank

Of Los Angeles, California,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCT. 21, 1913

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....\$14,817,344.94
Bonds, Securities, etc. (Bonds only).....1,581,526.33
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation.....1,250,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds..None
Customers' Liability Under Letters of Credit.....124,859.80
New Furniture and Fixtures.....174,586.35
Cash and Sight Exchanges..5,174,714.21

TOTAL\$23,123,031.63

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock\$1,500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....2,439,472.24
Circulation913,597.50
Reserved for Taxes, etc.21,206.92
Letters of Credit127,094.80
Notes and Bills Re-discounted.....397,500.00
Deposits17,724,180.17

TOTAL\$23,123,031.63

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

I, J. M. ELLIOTT, President of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

STODDARD JESS.
JOHN P. BURKE,
C. W. GATES,
H. JEVNE,
J. O. KOEPLI,
JOHN B. MILLER,
DAN MURPHY,
F. Q. STORY,
Directors.

STATEMENT OF CONDITION OF THE

Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, OCT. 21, 1913

(Owned by the Stockholders of The First National Bank of Los Angeles)

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts.....\$13,237,864.64
Bonds, Securities, etc.2,418,227.96
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....1,085,000.00
Cash and Sight Exchange..3,264,330.78

TOTAL\$20,005,423.38

LIABILITIES

Capital\$1,500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profits.....1,368,191.08
Deposits:
Demand\$5,905,551.82
Time11,231,680.48 17,137,233.30

TOTAL\$20,005,423.38

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ions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 25, 1913.

018650. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Abe Blumenthal, whose post-office address is 519 W 7th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 2nd day of May, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018650, to purchase the NE¼NE¼, Section 11, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00, and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on

the 9th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 23, 1913.

018062. Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Sabina B. Culver, whose post-office address is 1752 Garfield Place, Hollywood, California, did, on the 13th day of March, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018062, to purchase Lot 1 (NW¼NW¼), Section 19, Township 1 South, Range 17 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$99.65, the stone estimated at \$59.79, and the land \$39.86; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Cheaters

By Caroline Reynolds

Female impersonators as a rule are things to be avoided and condemned. In no circumstances are they really acceptable, but Julian Eltinge is the least offensive of his kind. He is careful to emphasize his masculinity at every opportunity and evidently has a wholesome dread that anyone should deem him effeminate in his off-stage character. His production of "The Fascinating Widow," now at the Mason, has been here before, and remains much the same as last year. He is surrounded by a good company and a chorus of pretty girls, stunningly garbed. Eltinge himself does a rather marvelous bit of work. His face is growing too plump to lend his widow any illusion of facial beauty, but his manufactured figure is a thing of wonder and his gowns are sartorial triumphs, while his famous Cobra dance is still a lithesome fascination. Hamilton Dean as Oswald Wentworth, a callow sophomore, has too much ability to be wasted on a foolish part, and elevates it to a goodly place. Edward Garvie is about twenty years too old for the part of the plump trainer, and James Spottswood fails to assume the role of a young freshman—in fact, nearly all of the male characters are too obviously mature for their roles, even though their acting is acceptable. Charles Butler does good work as the chaplain, and Frank North is capital as a sleuthing detective. Three pretty girls, Marguerite Skirvin, June Mathis and Lillian Spencer, add to the feminine contingent.

"The Enchantress" at the Majestic

Everyone wants to see Kitty Gordon, not alone for the prestige she has gained in musical comedy, but because of the press agent's adjectival wealth of description concerning her dimpled shoulders and back, and because of her romantic history and her marriage to one of England's nobleman. Kitty is a beautiful damsel, with a sinuous grace of motion, and a self-possession that is almost offensive in its surety. Indeed, she is good to look upon, but in a thoroughly artificial way. Not a line of her figure, not an expression of her face, not an attitude nor a gesture but what gives the effect of calculated posing. There is an utter dearth of spontaneity; she is like a beautiful figure painted with fastidious care by a painstaking artist, and endowed with the breath of life. She has magnetism in abundance, but never the warm allure of real femininity. She sings acceptably and is strikingly gowned, although one or two effects are weirdly unbeautiful, even in this futurist age. Her vehicle at the Majestic is Victor Herbert's "The Enchantress." It contains no lilting melody to haunt one's memory, yet there are several pleasing numbers. The humor is mostly confined to the efforts of one or two stereotyped characters—a detective, a doddering diplomat, and a plump and marriage-inclined elderly damsel. Miss Gordon is given a number of lines of the "smart" small-talk type which please the audiences immensely. The vocal delights of the performance are almost nil, but the dancing is excellent. Inez Bauer is clever in eccentric steps, and Bobbie Woodsley and Edith Abbott are the real dancers of the production, whose only fault is that their appearances are all too brief. Woodsley is a comedian of no uncertain merit, in addition to his terpsichorean skill. Gustav Werner plays with the role of Prince Ivan, sadly overdoing

the emotional side of the character, and only once or twice striking a true note in his singing. But the costuming and the scenic effects are gorgeous, there are several pretty girls in the chorus, and the dancing alone would be worth the production—to say nothing of Kitty Gordon's back.

"Quaker Girl" at the Burbank

To be demure, coquettish and alluring, with the handicap of a heavy cold, is no sinecure; to be sprightly, sweet and ingenuous with the knowledge that

died. Musical comedy is Miss Paley's forte, and undoubtedly she has a future before her. The production of "The Quaker Girl" is an elaborate affair, lavishly garbed, both in scenic investiture and in chorus effects, to say nothing of the principals. Lillian Tucker has a number of songs which she gives with the effective skill of one well versed in musical comedy requirements, and her appearance in bridal costume is like unto a Harrison Fisher drawing for a June magazine. Grace Travers has one of her best roles as Madame Blume, the volatile French modiste, and her dancing scene in the second act throws the house into hysterics of laughter and fairly twists the risibles into a knot. Harry Girard's fine voice is heard to advantage, and James Gleason, a newcomer, makes a most favorable impression as Tony Shute. Reece Gardner also reaps a few laurels as Jeremiah, whose dual nature keeps him in a turmoil, and Beatrice Nichols is no less funny as the awkward maid. By the end of this week



MADAME FRANCES ALDA, IN RECITAL, AT THE AUDITORIUM

one's best singing numbers must suffer requires real martyrdom, and that Selma Paley succeeds in sweeping Burbank audiences off their feet this week is more to her credit than if she achieved the same full measure of success with all things in her favor. "The Quaker Girl" is the menu, with little Miss Paley in the title role. She brings to the part the fresh bloom of youth and beauty and a winsome girlishness that is delightfully engaging. She is gaining in self-possession and in grace of dancing, and even though her songs were necessarily marred by her hoarseness, her high notes were clear and sweet as a distant bell. Her delivery is still jerky, her gesturing a bit awkward, but this is easily reme-

the production will more than equal the traveling performance, and should endure for several weeks' run, even though the comedy itself lacks any great values.

"Ransomed" at the Morosco

Melodrama of the type to make the gallery gods rend the air with enthusiastic whistles reigns at the Morosco this week. It probably would come under the head of "polite melodrama," although most of the characters are weirdly impolite to one another and to their audiences. "Ransomed" is a black hand play, founded largely on the situation uncovered several years ago when Petrosini was assassinated. Its hero is John Farone, son of an old

Italian who has been bled repeatedly by the Camorra. Farone has incurred the deadly enmity of the blackhanders by his dogged pursuit of them. He has before the legislature two bills, one making it a capital offense to kidnap a child; the other to make it a state's prison offense for a parent or guardian to pay ransom for a child; in this way hoping to baffle the Camorra. When his own little lad is kidnaped he refuses to pay ransom, standing by his conviction that when victims yield to the Camorra's demands they but strengthen the organization. His wife pleads pitifully for him to accede, but this he refuses to do, and even leaves her in order to go to Albany to argue for his bills before the legislature. When a desperate, threatening letter comes, demanding the ransom as the only alternative for the child's death, the frantic wife listens to the plea of an old lover, who offers to give her the necessary twenty thousand dollars in exchange for herself. She yields, and the child is returned to her. Meantime, Farone has been telegraphed for and returns to find his wife caught in the net. But he does not condemn her—he does not even permit her betrayer to discuss the affair; he takes her and his boy home as though nothing had occurred. It is all very noble and high-principled and inhuman. There is attempted murder and a kidnaping in the first act; there are tears and problems and dramma in the second; there is a near-duel and a promised suicide in the third. The characters are badly drawn, lacking semblance of reality, except that given them by the players; and there is no brilliance of line, no novelty or soundness of argument to redeem the play. It is entirely an appeal to the surface emotions. The settings are just as bad as the play, especially a scarf-draped studio shown in the last act. Forrest Stanley is enthusiastically welcomed in his return to the stage, but the role of John Farone gives him absolutely no opportunity. Harrison Hunter—programmed as a distinguished "rural" painter—struggles manfully with the impossible role of Maurice Hollowell, lending it verity of skill of portrayal, and even extracting a measure of sympathy for the man. The little Bobby Farone of Phyllis Mack is precociously good, and James K. Applebee, although rather uncertain as to accent, is nevertheless a fine old Italian. One of the best bits of the play is the Smith of Ivan Miller. Frances Slosson again distinguishes herself in the emotional role of Mrs. Farone, and Grace Valentine and John Elicott make an appealing pair of turtle-doves.

Terpsichore Reigns at the Orpheum

Either San Francisco has become prudish, or the dances of Saharet and Senor Florido, who are headlined at the Orpheum, have been decidedly expurgated. It has been telegraphed over the country that Saharet made San Francisco blush, and as San Francisco would seem calloused to anything after the grizzly bears, turkey trots, etc., that have emanated from her coast, it was immediately concluded that Saharet was "some dancer." And she is that, but not in any offensive sense. Hers is the grace of motion which speaks of perfect coordination. There is nothing sensual in her dances, but much of the swaying, golden sensuousness of tropic climes. And she has a pretty face and is discreetly and fetchingly costumed; while her partner, Senor Florido, is a dancer par excellence. It is one of the best dancing acts that the Orpheum has proffered, and it would seem that only the evil-minded could find material for a moral shock. Another pair of dancers—who also sing—is Ted Lorraine and Hattie Burke. They give the American tango to resounding applause. Both of them are good dancers, but their singing is nothing remarkable. Robbie Gordons, a woman of Juno-like proportions offers a number of plastic poses, most of which are striking. Humor of no deli-

cate quality is offered by Emily Darrell and Charley Conway—mostly by Emily, since Charley only fills in the vacant spaces needful to Emily's changes. Emily is a natural comedienne, but her "gags" call for a strong blue pencil. They are cheap humor, and given in a manner to add to their vulgarity. But the house goes crazy over her—and there you are! Frank Milton and the De Long sisters have a sketch of patter and music, containing nothing really new, but extracting a good many laughs through Mr. Milton's efficacy. Holding over are the Song Birds and Mullen and Coogan.

Offerings for Next Week

William Faversham's all-star spectacular production of "Julius Caesar" will be the attraction at the Majestic theater the week beginning Monday night, Nov. 3. Not since the days of Booth and Barrett has the stage witnessed so noteworthy a revival of this Shakespearean drama. The cast includes Mr. Faversham as Antony, and two stars of international fame—Miss Constance Collier, who for seven years was leading woman with Sir Herbert Tree in London, and R. D. MacLean, noted both as a Shakespearean scholar and actor. As a stage spectacle "Julius Caesar" has been acclaimed one of the most sumptuous presentations of many seasons. The seven mammoth stage settings were designed by the late Sir Alma Tadema, recognized as the greatest authority on Roman painting. A pleasing feature of the Faversham production is the elaborate program of incidental music, composed by the late Coleridge-Taylor, the negro composer, and rendered by an enlarged orchestra.

Tuesday evening, November 4, at the Auditorium, a new star will be introduced to the Los Angeles public in the person of Madame Frances Alda, prima donna soprano from the Metropolitan Opera House, New York. Madame Alda is the wife of Gatti Casazza, the manager of the famous opera house, and this fact has militated against her appearing as often as she has deserved, but she has already made a strong impression on metropolitan audiences, as well as receiving warm critical approbation. This is her first transcontinental tour and on her return she will immediately begin rehearsals for Victor Herbert's latest opera, "Madelina." Her programs promise to be unusually interesting and will contain many novelties. Two favorites return with Madame Alda, Frank La Forge, the pianist, who is well known and well liked here, and Guiti Casini, the Russian violoncellist. In addition to opening the second series of the Philharmonic Course, this distinguished trio will be the first to appear in the matinee series Friday afternoon, November 7.

"The Mascot" will be the bill of the Tivoli Opera Company for the closing week of its engagement at the Auditorium. It will open Monday night but will not be seen Tuesday night because of the engagement of Madame Frances Alda. "The Mascot" is one of the best examples of old fashioned comic opera, abounding in catchy music and amusing situations and lines. The story centers around Bettina, a turkey tender in Italy, who is a mascot and brings luck to all with whom she comes into contact. She is sent to Rocco, a farmer in ill-luck, in charge of a shepherd lad, but is waylaid and taken to the court of Prince Lorenz. The Prince prospers until Bettina runs away with the shepherd. There is much trouble as a result, all musically expressed. An excellent cast is given "The Mascot," with Rena Vivienne as Bettina, Walter Catlett as Lorenzo, Sarah Edwards as his sister, Thomas C. Leary as Rocco, Henry Santoro as Pippo the shepherd, and other members of the company congenially placed.

Julian Eltinge, whose "Fascinating Widow" is again proving a big drawing

card at the Mason Opera House, will remain there next week, and already the demand for seats proves that Mr. Eltinge has lost none of his prestige. Mr. Eltinge's artistic portrayal of the widow is almost a stage classic, and as this is positively his last year in the part many are availing themselves of the final opportunity to witness his good work. The production is an elaborate one; the gowns shown are a revelation of beauty and fashion, and there is a large company, with a chorus of pretty girls. "The Fascinating Widow" contains many song numbers of the "whistleable" variety, several of which are new this season.

Oliver Morosco's lavish production of the famous musical comedy success, "The Quaker Girl," has proved one of the biggest successes that the Burbank has known, and will continue for a second week, beginning with the Sunday matinee. Aside from the fact that it contains twenty-four bright song numbers, chorus ensembles and fascinating dances, "The Quaker Girl" is wonderfully costumed, in the latest creations of fashion. The last act, showing the big ball scene, is a fashion show in itself. Selma Paley has scored a genuine hit in the role of "Prudence," the little Quaker girl, and the work of the others, including James Gleason, Harry Girard, Lillian Tucker, Grace Travers, Beatrice Nichols, James Corrigan, Thomas McLarnie and others, is exceptionally good. The advance sale of seats for "The Quaker Girl" is of record-breaking proportions and assures capacity audiences for the second week. The critics have acclaimed "The Quaker Girl" as one of the biggest offerings Manager Morosco has made, while the audiences that have witnessed it are walking advertisements of its merits.

Although "Ransomed" has proved a popular play with Morosco audiences, it will close Saturday night to make way for the first stock presentation of Holbrook Blinn's big success of last season, "The Boss." "The Boss" is a modern play of politics and love, and should prove an attractive offering in the hands of the Morosco company. Forrest Stanley will be seen in the chief male role originally played in New York by Mr. Blinn, and it will offer him a better chance than that of John Farone in "Ransomed." Frances Slosson will also have a good chance in the leading feminine role, while Harrison Hunter and others of the company will be given congenial roles. "The Boss" is only a little more than a year old, and it was acceptance of the directorship of the Princess in New York that made Mr. Blinn withdraw the play and permitted Mr. Morosco to obtain it for stock purposes at this early date.

Laughter will predominate in the new Orpheum bill opening Monday matinee, November 3, although the headliner is serious. The top place is held by Charlotte Parry, the premier protean artist in her "all-alone" play, "Into the Light." The playlet is given in the dark, the only points of light being thrown on her as she appears and disappears. She will impersonate a negress, an Italian, an Irish girl, a grasping Yankee, and a young girl. The laughs begin with Maude Lambert and Ernest Ball. Miss Lambert is a light opera prima donna, and Mr. Ball is a composer, who is responsible for "Love Me and the World Is Mine" and similar successes. They feature rag numbers. Ed Wynn, the boy with the versatile hat, has a sketch, "The King's Jester," in which he plays jester to a grouchy king. The Langdons bring a farce, "On the Boulevards." As a final number come Charles Brown and May Newman with original nonsense. Holdovers are Saharet, the dancer, William J. Dooley in "The Lawn Party," and Frank Milton and the De Long Sisters in "Alfalfa Junction." There will be the usual orchestral concerts and the motion views of the world's news.

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Week beginning Sunday Matinee, Nov. 2

The Morosco Producing Company will offer the first stock production of HOLBROOK BLINN'S success of last season

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JULIAN ELTINGE

—IN—

"The Fascinating Widow"

Nights and Sat. Mat., 50c to \$2; Wed. Mats., 50c to \$1.50.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 17, 1913.

019164. NOTICE is hereby given that Israel Botwin, whose post-office address is Cornell, California, did, on the 23rd day of June, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 019164, to purchase the E¹/₂NE¹/₄, Section 7, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by

appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$200.00, the stone estimated at \$100.00, and the land \$100.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 30th day of December, 1913, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. FRANK BUREN, Register.

Books

Now that we have the answer of the Philippine assembly to President Wilson's message on his accession, we are all concerned to find out just what is meant by the "freedom" of our imperial possessions. "Freedom for the Filipinos" has been a party cry since Mr. Bryan raised it in 1900, and now that the Democrats are in power there is a prospect of a move toward abandonment of the Islands. Whether this move shall be made in the flush of party victory on party grounds, or whether it shall be made after a calm, non-partisan examination of the problem is a serious question, and whatever light we can get should be welcome.

There comes a book now by one who speaks from first hand knowledge. Daniel R. Williams went out with the first commission under Judge Taft in 1900; he was successively private secretary to Professor Bernard Moses of California, secretary of the commission, and finally judge in the Philippine court of land registration. Under the title "The Odyssey of the Philippine Commission" he narrates the travels of that commission in its first year of service, and describes the conditions prevailing in the Islands in 1900, with many illustrations from photographs, and shows the rise of civil government. He writes from Manila, in April, 1913, a final chapter describing the present conditions.

Aside from being an interesting narrative the book stands for a sound principle, that the welfare of the Philippines should not be made a pawn in political partisanship, but should be regarded with the same broad statesmanship that has marked the administration of its affairs. The conditions in 1900, and those prevailing at the present time should not be viewed through the rose glasses of one party or through the jaundiced eyes of another. Mr. Williams' criticism is just and not too bitter of those politically and personally selfish Americans who regard the Philippines as a parade ground for the evolutions of private or political glory. "Our occupation of the Philippines was undertaken in altruism and, critics to the contrary, all our work since has been directed to the regeneration of the islands and their people."

After pointing out the fact that even under a most liberal franchise less than four percent of the Christian population of the Islands voted in the 1912 election, he goes on to say apropos of "freedom": "When we relinquish them, if at all, it must be in favor of the Filipino people, and this means in favor of all the people, and not a privileged few. No argument should be necessary to convince that the question of when this can be safely and honorably done is a practical one, and not a matter to be disposed of by popular vote or popular clamor." ("The Odyssey of the Philippine Commission." By Daniel R. Williams. A. C. McClurg Co.)

Books on Field and Woodland

Attractive children's books have been those written by Clarence Hawkes in recent years dealing with our small furred and feathered friends of field and woodland. No reader would suspect, from these accurate pictures and realistic tales, that the author has been blind since boyhood, yet such is the case and it makes his striking success in his chosen field all the more remarkable and praiseworthy. Mr. Hawkes' two newest offerings are "Field and Forest Friends" and "The Boy Woodcrafters." The former is a story of a

real boy who passes all of his leisure hours in the woods trapping, hunting, and exploring. Besides being interestingly told, much valuable information is given, such as "How the Porcupine Got His Quills," "The Family of Bob White," etc. In "The Boy Woodcrafters" Mr. Hawkes says "Every boy should be a naturalist because the out-of-door world is his kingdom, and he takes to it as gracefully as the newly-hatched duck does to water." In this story he tells of a lad's adventures in the woods with his companion "Old Ben" who is a veteran woodsman. The life habits of the bee, the birds, and animals are described in a way to enthrall every healthy boy. Both of these well written books are illustrated by Charles Copeland. ("Field and Forest Friends;" "The Boy Woodcrafters." By Clarence Hawkes. F. C. Browne & Co.)

"Dominie of Harlem"

Modernism has always its bitter enemies; the clash between the old and the new is comparable in bitterness only to that internal strife that exists between those of the same blood. And biterest of all is the struggle of the old and the new in religious beliefs, for the austere Christianity of the former will defend itself with every weapon, fair or foul, from the encroachment of the latter. This eternal strife is given a clever exploitation by Arnold Mulder in his novel, "The Dominie of Harlem," which is a story of unusual interest. Mr. Mulder has laid his tale in a settlement of the Michigan Dutch, with their Christian Reformed Church and their Reformed Church always at war, their cruel concepts, their childlike ignorance—who can forget Mrs. Wachs, the housekeeper, who firmly believes that God is Dutch—their blind clinging to the old, old ways handed down to them through generations. The prejudices and narrowness of such communities is laid bare, and the heart of the work is the battle of young Dominie Van Weelen, who sacrifices much in his attempt to show them that there is beauty as well as duty in life, mercy as well as justice, forgiveness as well as punishment. Not only is the spiritual element of the book given in a manly, earnest fashion, without any mawkishness of sentimentality, but the pictures of the lives of the farmers, the customs of the country are painted so graphically that they take on the interest of foreign places. It is a good book, an uplifting book, and a solid book which marks Mr. Mulder as well entitled to a hearing. ("The Dominie of Harlem." By Arnold Mulder. A. C. McClurg & Co.)

Notes From Bookland

Resenting a statement to the effect that Arthur Guiterman and Berton Braley are the only Americans who make a living out of poetry," Walt Mason writes from Emporia, Kansas, to the literary editor of the New York Times as follows: "The fact that you ignore me perhaps is due to your conviction that my verse isn't poetry; but you shouldn't permit such a technicality to stand in the way of full and exact justice. My poetry—such as it is—brought me nearly \$7,000 in real money last year, and I found it possible to live on that money. As a matter of fact, I became so fat that I blushed to face a hay scale. I venture to say that neither Guiterman nor Braley weighs as much as I do by fifty pounds, and yet you say, forsooth, that they are the only Americans who make a living out of poetry! I am just starting to

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DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Sept. 16, 1913.

04262. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that Juan Vargas, of Topanga, Cal., who, on June 26, 1908, made Homestead entry, No. 04262, for Lots 1 and 2, S $\frac{1}{2}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 3, Township 1 S., Range 17 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 4th day of November, 1913, at 10:00 o'clock a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: C. Morton Allen, Frederick H. Post, James A. Craig, John Wood, all of Topanga, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 25, 1913.

018117. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Julius Janssen, whose post-office address is 1237 W. 35th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 17th day of March, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018117, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 26, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 13, 1913.

02446-04043. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that George H. Melcher, of Topanga, California, who, on Oct. 23, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 02446 and on Aug. 21, 1912, made Additional Homestead Entry, No. 04043, for E $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 6, Township 1 S., Range 16 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, Cal., on the 28th day of November, 1913, at 9:30 a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: C. C. Cheney, August Schmidt, Mrs. J. H. Wood, J. H. Goebel, all of Topanga, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 11, 1913.

012283. Non-coal.
NOTICE is hereby given that John Riley, of Santa Monica, California, who, on August 1, 1911, made Homestead Entry, No. 012283, for E $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, E $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 22, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California, on the 25th day of November, 1913, at 9:30 a. m.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph A. Anker, of Santa Monica, Cal.; Cylurus W. Logan, of Santa Monica, Cal.; William D. Newell, of 218 W. 1st, Los Angeles, Cal.; Charles Johnson, of Santa Monica, Cal.
FRANK BUREN, Register.

build a most imposing mansion, which will have all modern improvements, and poetry—if you will admit for the sake of argument that my product is poetry—will pay for every nail and sliver in it. Go to! When you are enumerating bards don't confine your gaze to little old New York. There's a whole lot of country outside your town, and the cornfed poets of the Middle West have no traffic with the pawn-brokers.

Twenty years ago "A Standard Dictionary of the English Language" was published. Next week will appear Funk & Wagnall's "New Standard Dictionary," a new work built with the great volume of twenty years ago as a base. This is literally the biggest book of the season, in certain respects it also is the most important. Literally, too, it is a monumental work, for it forms a great and enduring memorial to the late Isaac Kaufman Funk, the sound scholar and enterprising publisher who was its editor and chief to the time of his death. According to Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, managing editor, the total number of words critically examined, revised or defined in the course of making this book was 513,000. Of these 63,000 were rejected as unsuitable for inclusion in a dictionary intended for popular and practical use. The vocabulary consists of 450,000 terms, 65,000 proper names, 32,000 illustrative or explanatory quotations, 23,000 synonyms, and 5,000 antonyms. The work of revision has occupied a great number of specialists several years. It is gratifying to note that the old complicated system by which words of different sorts were printed in separate departments—names in one place, geographical terms in another and so on—has been abolished. The "New Standard" is alone in giving all its contents in one alphabetical vocabulary.

Bernard Shaw's plays are now being published singly between green paper covers. The latest issue of the series is "Press Cuttings." "Fanny's First Play," which is to be presented on the stage in Chicago this winter, and "Androcles and the Lion," which is the subject of hundreds of letters in the London papers, have not yet been printed. A new edition of Mr. Shaw's book, "The Quintessence of Ibsenism," which caused so much delight in some quarters and so much consternation in others when it was first published twenty years ago, has been brought out in England, but has not yet reached the United States. The new matter includes besides an analysis of Ibsen's later plays, a new introduction and a chapter on Ibsen's contribution to dramatic technique.

There is more fiction on the Revell list this season than we are accustomed to expect from that house, and much of it seems, from the announcements, to be of decided interest. For instance, there is Caroline Abbot Stanley's "The Keeper of the Vineyard," a tale of the Ozark Hills of Missouri. This author's "Master of the Oaks" showed a genuine insight into the lives of the primitive people of whom she wrote. Also of mountains and mountaineers is Martha S. Gielow's "Uncle Sam." Miss Gielow's interpretations of Southern life are widely known.

The fantastic romances of Algernon Blackwood, several of which are published by the Macmillan Company, are steadily gaining in popularity. "A Prisoner in Fairyland," published this fall, is highly esteemed by all who like a delicate flavor of supernaturalism in their novels. Mr. Blackwood's mysticism is not of the conventional sort, and his style, as those who know his contributions to the British Review, is fascinating.

Nearly every month is published a new "Life of Christ," but Wayne Whipple's "The Story Life of the Son of Man" surely is a novelty. Mr. Whipple has collected nearly a thousand stories from the Bible and from apocryphal and secular sources and made them into a continuous and complete chronicle of Christ's life.

ACCIDENTS UNNECESSARY

Carelessness is the cause of 99 per cent of the accidents that happen at street crossings and in getting on and off cars. It has become so gross that in order to save life and limb the Los Angeles Railway Company is now spending thousands of dollars in spreading the gospel of safety under the direction of the lectures of the Public Safety League.

Here are the rules of the league for the prevention of accidents:

Never cross a street without looking in both directions.

Never get on or off a moving car.

Never underestimate the speed of an approaching vehicle — better wait a minute than spend weeks in the hospital.

Never cross behind a car without assuring yourself that there is not another coming in the opposite direction.

Never stand on the steps.

Never let your children play in the streets.

Never get off backwards.

LOS ANGELES RAILWAY CO.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 6, 1913.

017967. Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Malcolm McLaren, whose post-office address is 1071 N. Serrano Ave., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 7th day of March, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017967, to purchase Lot 4, Section 36, Township 1 North, Range 20 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$104.73, the stone estimated at \$62.84 and the land \$41.89; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 18th day of November, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 6, 1913.

016919. Not coal lands.
NOTICE is hereby given that Tobias Backner Harris, whose post-office address is 140 S. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 13th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016919, to purchase the W $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 17, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$180.00 and the land \$120; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 13th day of November, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 24, 1913.

018092. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that August Schutze, whose post-office address is 712 E. 33rd St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 17th day of March, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018092, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 23, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$60.00 and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 3rd day of December, 1913, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

018626. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that John C. Allen, whose post-office address is 5927 Piedmont Ave., Highland Park, Calif., did, on the 29th day of April, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018626, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, W $\frac{1}{2}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$300.00, the stone estimated at \$150.00, and the land \$150.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 18th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

016918. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that James McNamara, whose post-office address is 800 Hubbard St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 18th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016918, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 17, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 17th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

017692. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Herbert H. Manley, whose post-office address is 320 Market St., San Francisco, California, did, on the 10th day of February, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017692, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 24, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 25, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 16th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

016878. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Benjamin P. Welch, whose post-office address is 218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 13th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016878, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 6, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$180.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

017691. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Reuben H. Manley, whose post-office address is 320 Market St., San Francisco, California, did, on the 10th day of February, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017691, to purchase the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, SW $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 24, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 25, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 16th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

016921. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Bert Cowen, whose post-office address is 1610 $\frac{1}{2}$ W. 11th St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 18th day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016921, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 17, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 16th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

018476. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Charles H. Mephum, whose post-office address is 306 E. Washington St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 15th day of April, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018476, to purchase the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 7, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 18, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$200.00, and the land \$200.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
October 4, 1913.

018625. Not coal land.
NOTICE is hereby given that Alice D. Dorn, whose post-office address is 1126 4th Ave., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 29th day of April, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018625, to purchase the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Section 13, Township 1 South, Range 19 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 17th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

Stocks & Bonds

Interest in local stocks appears to have dwindled to a low ebb again. The market this week has generally been a stagnant and featureless affair, with the tendency downward. There were, of course, one or two of the usual spells of spasmodic trading, but these appeared to be of shorter duration than heretofore. It is believed that money conditions are fundamentally at the bottom of the present situation, and that if they should improve a bullish movement would set in that would carry many stocks to a higher level.

In the oil list National Pacific, Maricopa Northern and Midway Northern have been soft, largely it seems because of the Standard's recent refusal to renew contracts for oil with companies having properties on land involved in government suits. Union Oil has been traded in a little, and is about steady. The news that arrangements had been made in London to finance a deal for the Union and General Petroleum had little effect on the market at latest, except that the asked price of Union Provident was raised. Andrew Weir, the London shipowner and a director of the General Company, is reported to be at the head of the new concern to be formed. Eugene de Sabla, and Captain John Barneson, respectively president and managing director of General Petroleum have been in London carrying on negotiations. Changes throughout the oil list have been of nominal proportions.

Mining stocks have shown a little activity on one or two days, but changes in price are insignificant. Bonds have been quiet, except for the sale of a few Union Oil securities. In the bank list Globe Savings has been firm, and a few shares of Security Trust and Savings have changed hands. The quotations on the latter are the same as last week.

Stock and Bond Briefs

Net earnings of California Petroleum Corporation and subsidiaries after all expenses but before allowing for depreciation are reported at \$1,590,386 for nine months ended September 30. It is stated extra heavy expense was charged against operating in September, on account of repairs to old wells.

Iron Trade Review says: Extreme reluctance to import iron and steel unless there is a distinct price advantage is being shown by American consumers who have been investigating the foreign markets since the enactment of the new tariff law. Owing to the very active demand for steel for re-enforcing concrete, importers have been investigating as to the possibility of importing German material, but no importing has so far resulted. A New York shipbuilding company is understood to be figuring on small German shapes. Experiences of another shipbuilding company in the east with foreign steel have been unsatisfactory.

Judge Gary, when asked why railroads are holding back steel orders when their needs are so obvious and in many cases pressing, said: "They haven't enough money." When informed that certain railroad presidents are awaiting price reductions, he replied: "I think you will find it is just a question of raising money." He then added: "Railroads should get an ad-

vance in rates. I am a shipper, but I believe railroads need it." Asked regarding rumors of curtailment of mill operations in the Chicago district, Judge Gary said many of the reports were grossly exaggerated.

Report that the Atchison would shortly announce an offering of about \$6,000,000 of bonds appears to have been answered in advance by the gloomy comment on the railroad situation made by President Ripley at the annual meeting in Topeka a few days ago. Mr. Ripley said that no new lines are to be built at this time and that no extensive improvements are contemplated, for the reason that the company cannot get money except at a prohibitive rate of interest. It had been rumored in the financial district that the Atchison had been sounding bankers as to the probable reception of a small amount of securities at this time and had been discouraged. Like other big systems, the Atchison always has in view certain projects which can be put over when financing cannot be arranged on favorable terms.

Bungalow Books in Forty-odd Countries

Los Angeles Investment Company goes calmly along planning and building numbers of down-to-the-minute bungalows on its tracts, especially the New College Tract and Rodgers Park. About seventy of the latest plans of these houses, with interior and exterior photographs, descriptions, and cost prices, are incorporated in the latest bungalow book of the company, called "Modern Homes of California." It is astonishing how wide the sale of these books is, extending to unexpected quarters. About forty-five countries have been reached by them. This is a great missionary work in house building, to be carried on from Southern California. Late orders emanate from Spain, from the interior of Australia, from Grenada—do you know where that country is?—from Germany and bleak Nova Scotia. One can find a Los Angeles bungalow almost anywhere nowadays.

John Hall Wheelock's "Love and Liberation" is a sequence of brief lyrics, related in theme. This is Mr. Wheelock's third book in two years.

James Francis Dwyer, author of "The Spotted Panther," has returned to his native country, Australia. He intends to pass a year traveling in the Malay Archipelago.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 23, 1913.

017337. Not coal lands. NOTICE is hereby given that Arthur Henry Lawler, whose post-office address is 567 McGarry St., Los Angeles, California, did, on the 6th day of January, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017337, to purchase the NW¼NW¼, Section 21, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 2nd day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California. Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. FRANK BUREN, Register.

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is good for one

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Of Los Angeles

When Presented at Window No.35

This map shows the city with suburbs, the Shoe String Strip, San Pedro Harbor, car lines, street index, etc. With it is printed the map of the Los Angeles district showing automobile roads, inter-urban car lines and other routes of travel. Clip out this advertisement today and present at Window No. 35 and get YOUR copy of this splendid map.

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309 Lissner Bldg., Los Angeles
Main 1981

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 17, 1913.

016975. Non-coal. NOTICE is hereby given that Frank R. McReynold, whose post-office address is 308 Federal Building, Los Angeles, California, did, on the 23rd day of November, 1912, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 016975, to purchase the SE¼SE¼, Section 17, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$100.00, the stone estimated at \$50.00, and the land \$50.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 31st day of December, 1913, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
Oct. 17, 1913.

017619. Non-coal. NOTICE is hereby given that Genevieve I. Roche, whose post-office address is 1017 Temple Street, Los Angeles, Calif., did, on the 1st day of February, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 017619, to purchase the W¼SE¼ and N¼SW¼, Section 15, Township 1 S., Range 18 W., S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of her application and sworn statement on the 31st day of December, 1913, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at 10:00 o'clock a. m., at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office at Los Angeles, Cal.,
September 25, 1913.

018591. Not coal land. NOTICE is hereby given that James J. Cochrane, whose post-office address is 1426 N. Kingsley Drive, Los Angeles, Cal., did, on the 26th day of April, 1913, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 018591, to purchase the NW¼, Section 24, Township 1 South, Range 18 West, S. B. Meridian, and the stone thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and stone thereon have been appraised, at \$400.00, the stone estimated at \$240.00, and the land \$160.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 8th day of December, 1913, before the Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Los Angeles, California.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.

FRANK BUREN, Register.

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J. H. RAMBOZ, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,000,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$500,000.

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J. E. FISHBURN, President.
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Undivided Profits, \$200,000.

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Profits, \$700,000.

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Capital, \$200,000. Surplus and
Undivided Profits, \$73,000.

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J. M. ELLIOTT, President.
W. T. S. HAMMOND, Cashier.
Capital Stock, \$1,250,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$1,625,000.

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Corner Fourth and Main

I. W. HELLMAN, President.
V. H. ROSSETTI, Cashier.
Capital, \$1,500,000.
Surplus and Profits, \$2,000,000.



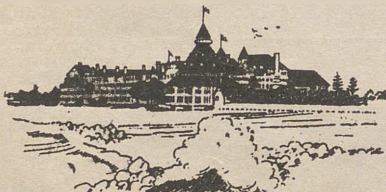
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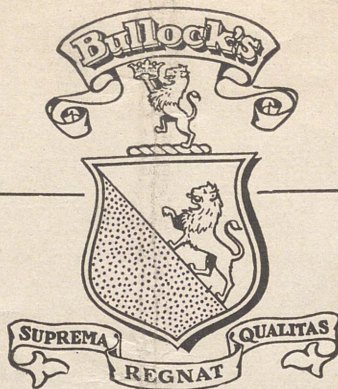
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